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THE YEARLY BELL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY WILLIAM H. BUSHNELL.

Once more the bell of the century
Is ringing a mingled strain—
The sound as of locund laughter,
The moans of a terrible pain;
From every tower and steeple
Floats down to the listening earth
The gasp of a year swift dying,
The joy at another's birth.

In straw the old one is lying,
Blear-eyed, trembling, gray,
Sad, sick, faint, broken-hearted,
With no hope for a coming day.
In poverty, hunger, and ragged,
With pulse and heart beating slow,
He waits the knell of the solemn "Twelve,"
Coffined in ice and shrouded in snow.

But the young one is robed in purple,
His crown is a crown of gold;
He eagerly springs to the vacant throne,
With his foot on the neck of the old;
Around him the world is fawning,
And the proud bend a pliant knee,
Scorning the king of the past "has been,"
And hailing the king "to be."

The sad and the festive jostle,
The gay and the sorrowful crowd,
The wails for the passing mingle
With the laughter bursting loud
For the coming son of the century,
That swift into being springs,
While the belfry of Time with the Miserere
And the Jubilate rocks and rings!

The procession of low-bowed mourners,
Wending their weary way,
Is broken and scattered by revellers
And ribald mirth of the gay;
And the cross and the crown of flowers,
Laid reverently on the old,
Are torn away, the living to deck,
Ere the form is pulseless and cold.

Thus the bell is heard in joy or grief—
Now it solemnly, slowly swings,
Then, blithe as the music of happy hearts,
Over the earth it rings;
And the dead Past is left to bury its dead,
The once king to perish alone,
What recks it? His day of power is o'er,
And a new one sits on the throne!

MURIEL;
OR,
A DOUBLE VOW.

BY CLEMENTINE MONTAGU,
Author of "Fair as a Star," "A Wife's Revenge," etc.

CHAPTER XI.—A PROPOSAL OF MARRIAGE.

The very head and front of my offending
Hath this extent, no more.—SHAKESPEARE.

There was just a little of hesitation in the gentleman's manner—for he was a gentleman, Muriel saw that at the first glance—and he hardly seemed to know how to begin what he had to say.

"Miss Muriel Grant," he said, "I have made no mistake; I know I have not, but you do not remember me?"

"No," Muriel said, trying vainly to recall where she had seen him before.

"I was in hopes you might. You have no recollection of me at all?"

"None, sir."

"I am sorry. The smallest trifle of knowledge of one another would have made my business easier to be told."

"Business! Do you come from Mr. Lutterell?"

"Mr. Lutterell did not commission me. Do you know him?"

"He has been very kind to me. I do not know much of him."

"I am glad you know him. His name will be a tower of strength to me in what I have to say to you. I can refer you to him on every point."

Still he seemed to hesitate; and Muriel wondered more and more. Her wonderment was changed into something very like terror when she heard what the stranger had to say to her.

"You and I were fellow-passengers the other day, Miss Grant," he said at length.

"Indeed!"

"Yes, we came over in the same steamer."

"I don't recollect seeing you," Muriel replied. "I did not speak to anyone on board, except Mr. Lutterell. He was kind enough to arrange a better passage than the one I had taken. It was very good of him."

"I heard of you through him. He told me the circumstances of your journey. It was a sad one for you to have to make."

"It has had a wretched ending," said the poor girl, roused by something in the gentleman's face to speak familiarly to him. "I came here hoping to find a home, and I found death instead. I am waiting Mr. Lutterell's advice now as to what I shall do."

"I know—I know all the circumstances; and I have come here on purpose to ask you to let me help you."

"You?"

"Yes. I am a stranger, I know; but perhaps I can lead you to a way out of your difficulty. Will you let me find a home for you? I think I can."

"Where?"

"In my house."

"In what capacity, sir? I am not fit for much."

"You are fit for all I want. Will you come and live with me?"

"With you?" said Muriel, recoiling a little, for she began to be rather frightened. "I don't think I quite understand you. Is it as housekeeper you want me?"

"No—as my wife."

The words were spoken calmly and deliberately enough, but Muriel could not have been more amazed if an earthquake had sent the whole house crashing down about her head. She did not recollect this man in the least. She had never spoken to him before, and he was asking her to be his wife—to put her whole future in his hand, and be his for the "for better, for worse," that knows no ending but the grave.

"I don't think I can have understood what you said quite correctly," she replied, when she had recovered her scattered wits enough to speak. "I——"

"I asked you to come and be my wife," he repeated, coming close to her and taking her hand. "Nay, don't be frightened, my dear. I am not mad. You need not call the good lady outside. I won't hurt you."

He had kept her hand in his, and sat down beside her, and somehow Muriel felt that there was protection and help in the strong, hearty clasp, and she was so lonely, poor girl; there was love and shelter from the world's frowns in the eyes that looked at her with such admiration, and she forgot to be frightened, and listened to what he had to say.

"I saw you once in London," he said; "you were at Mr. Lutterell's office one day when I was there on some business. I fell in love with you on the spot, as a man does fall in love when he has passed his youth. Love sticks to us when it comes in our strong manhood, and I could not get you out of my head."

"I don't remember you," again said Muriel, trying in vain to recall his face.

"Perhaps not. I was busy and hurried—just starting on an important mission, but I took your image with me. I saw you again on board the steamer the other day, and Lutterell told me of your loneliness and your lonely position. I made up my mind then that I should ask you to be my wife, and, if you would say 'Yes,' that I would make the future for you as happy as I could."

"I—I don't know how to answer you," Muriel replied; "it is all so strange, so sudden. I am too frightened to think what I ought to do."

"Don't be frightened at anything I have said to you. I am in earnest, if ever man was. I want you for my wife. It is strange, I know, this sudden wooing. It is strange to myself, the fierce passion with which you have inspired me. Ah, child, do not say me nay. Give me something to love. Let me have you for my darling. I swear to you that you shall never regret it while I have the power to make you happy."

He drew her quite close to him, and looked into her eyes.

"Take time to think," he said; "ask anyone's advice you like. Try and think of it as a possibility, and of me as a man who would lay down his life for your love. My time here is short, but I can well wait until to-morrow for your answer."

"I don't know what to say. I do not know you. I could not love you as a woman should love the man she marries."

"I do not fear; the love will come in time. Ask whoever you like; ask any friends you may have made here. Write to Mr. Lutterell. I think he will give me a good character."

"I will try and think," she said presently. "You have made a tempting offer to a homeless, friendless girl, Mr. Dyson. But my answer will be for my whole life, you know."

"I do know, and it must come from your heart. It is for both our lives, my dear. I will come to-morrow about the same time. Till then good-bye, my wife that is to be, I hope."

He lifted her hand to his lips, pressed a kiss upon it, and left her in doubt whether she were awake or dreaming; if the latter, it was not altogether an unpleasant dream. The touch of the soft moustache seemed to speak of the future love and protection she needed so much, and the clasp of the hand had so much power in it. She would have no lonely battle to fight with a hard world if she accepted this man's offer—no struggle with the biting poverty that had already come so near her. She had dreamed her dream of lovers and husbands, as other girls had before them, but they had only been dreams. There was no one loved object to dispute with this sudden wooer for the possession of her heart. He had asked her to quit her forlorn position and be his wife; it would be rest and shelter, if it were nothing more.

"But it would be more; I saw it in his face," she said to herself, as she sat musing. "He says he loves me, and——"

"Miss Muriel, dear won't you come to tea?"

The cheery voice of good Mrs. Trimmett roused her from her reverie, and she started to think how completely she had been absorbed in her own thoughts.

"Yes, I am coming," she said absently. "Is it ready?"

"Yes, my dear, quite. But what is the matter with you? You look so pale."

"Do I?"

"Yes, you look frightened."

"And so I am, I think."

"Did the gentleman frighten you? He seemed a very nice man."

"Well, yes, he did. He asked me to marry him."

"What?"

"He asked me to be his wife. He came here on purpose."

"Lor' bless me!" exclaimed Mrs. Trimmett "Has he courted you before?"

"I have never seen him before, to my knowledge. He says he has seen me; he came over from England in the same boat with me. He is coming to-morrow for his answer."

"Bless me!" again said the good woman, staring as if she thought she had not heard aright, "that's mighty quick work. And what did you say to him, my dear?"

"I hardly know; I was frightened, I think."

"And well you might be; but come and have a cup of tea now—you did not eat much dinner—and then we'll talk it over—that is, if you don't mind my telling the old man. He has a lot of sense, has Trimmett."

That he certainly had. His wife's encomium did not go in the least beyond his merit, and Muriel had learned to look upon him as a friend. His judgment on what had happened was reassuring. He thought that no man who had any dishonorable intentions would have gone so openly to work as this Mr. Dyson had done, and he advised Muriel by no means to give him a decided refusal till she had found out more about him.

"Unless you care for someone else, missy," he said. "If you do, if your heart has already gone to anyone's keeping, don't marry him, not if he could give you all England for a dowry. There is no good ever comes of marriages like that."

Mr. Trimmett's grammar was a little defective, and his sentences were somewhat obscure, but his heart was in the right place, and he talked to his guest as if she had been a daughter of his own.

"There is no one," she replied with a blush. "I have had too much to think of in my life, I think, to have time to fall in love."

"The right man hasn't come along, my dear, that's all," the good man said. "The time to fall in love can always be made; no matter how busy life may be, there's time for that. I know you are heart-whole, or you wouldn't talk like that."

"I suppose I am. But what am I to say to this gentleman? I cannot marry a stranger in this sudden fashion."

"Of course not. If I may advise, I should say don't give him an answer till he has proved himself to be all that he says he is. Do you mind taking Mr. Moore's advice about it?"

"Not at all. I should like to ask him what he thinks."

"Then we'll send for him. I'll ask him to step round. He'll know better than we shall who to ask and where to write."

The Rev. Cyril Moore was the pastor of the little community, and very popular with his flock. He was their friend as well as their clergyman—a combination which does not always exist. There was hardly anything concerning them and their families that he did not know and feel interested in.

He was somewhat surprised at the urgency of Mr. Trimmett's message, and hurried to the house in hot haste, thinking that someone must be dying, at least.

He was a little amused when he found that he was called upon to decide upon the advisability of a young lady's getting married, but he listened gravely enough when he heard the circumstances. He told Muriel she had acted quite rightly in seeking the advice of those who had shown themselves her friends, and advised her by no means to give the gentleman a decided answer

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1880.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

[For answers to amusement questions, see first page of "Theatrical Record."]

☞ QUESTIONS THAT DO NOT REACH THIS OFFICE UNTIL MONDAY MORNING WILL NOT BE ANSWERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING WEEK.

V A LOSER.—Mistakes go in poker, and the maker is the loser. Instead of giving a decision as to A's hand, by saying the three deuces were good, E should have said nothing, but spread out his own. Poker is a show game. If players will only be content to show, instead of seeking to evade it by indulging in talk. After A had taken in the pot and thrown his hand into the pack, E discovered that the two pair he thought he had was a "full." It was too late to make the discovery. E is a very careless poker-player. According to this statement, he took A's word for the three deuces, and, pronouncing them "good," did not, seemingly, require them to be shown. Had the case been reopened so as to allow E to correct his error as to overlooking the full hand. A could claim the right to reconsider *his* hand as well; and he would have had lucky indeed if, gathering it out of the pack, he could not show four deuces, thus demonstrating that he too had overlooked his hand. We never hear a man say "Hold on; I have got a full," after he has already decided that "threes" beat him, without feeling tempted to ask him where he got it from. Had the card that made the "full" been up his sleeve, or had some friendly neighbor handed it to him? "Talk only when betting, and show cards when you can no longer bet," is a rule that would prevent all such mistakes as that E alleges of himself.

M. N. C., Richmond.—The bet is void. It was predicated upon the normal sales of tobacco in a certain place at a certain time, and it was obligatory upon both bettors, as honorable men, that neither should go out of his way to affect those sales. There was a reprehensible concealment on your part, since you admit that it was your intention, when you made the bet, to pay the disputed and extravagant price for the tobacco, in order to win the wager. Had you bet that you or your agent would *force* tobacco to bring a certain price at auction on the following day, and your opponent had accepted the wager as thus proposed, you would have won. But had you so stated, it is not at all likely that your opponent would have bet, as he would have had no chance to win, even with his eyes open. He certainly had no chance to win with his eyes shut to your real purpose, and therefore he could not lose. It is a useless argument that, even if we decide in your favor, you lose money in consequence of the extravagant price paid for the tobacco in order that its sales should reach the figure you bet they would. Because by your voluntary act you placed yourself in a position where you could not possibly win, it does not follow that the other party must be forced into a position where he could not possibly win and must lose.

F. S., Philadelphia.—The Secretary of War in the Fall of 1865 gave the following figures as indicative of the number of troops furnished by the States that contributed most liberally in men to the Union Army during the Rebellion: New York, 455,520; Pennsylvania, 366,326; Ohio, 317,133; Illinois, 258,217; Indiana, 196,167; Massachusetts, 151,785; and Missouri, 108,773. Reduced to the three years' standard, New York furnished 190,993, and Pennsylvania 208,266. The list does not embrace the "emergency men" put into service at various times during the Summer of 1863, and who served for two or three weeks. They amounted to about 120,000, and, of course, came chiefly from New York and Pennsylvania, serving principally in the latter State. It may be added here, as showing a just basis for a matter of this kind, that it is not possible of attainment, that Pennsylvania claimed to have furnished 362,284 men, exclusive of militia, while New York claimed to have furnished 467,456 for terms varying from three months to three years, together with 15,987 militiamen who served for a less term than three months.

F. M. Hamilton.—We would not care to attempt to judge of the meaning of a clause that is subversive not only of common sense, but also of the established practice in such matters. If you ask us to decide "if a player who has been ordered up by his partner can go alone," our decision is that at euchre a player does not order up a partner except when he himself intends to go alone. When he fancies the trump, but is not strong enough in it to go alone, he tells his partner that, by saying "I assist." The information thus conveyed to his partner cannot be acted upon by the latter to the detriment of his opponent, and therefore an "assisted" player must be assisted—he cannot go alone. It stands to reason that the partner of the dealer "assists" when he has not a trump in his hand. At such times he "assists" for no other reason than to prevent a lone hand from being made by the opponent behind him. It would be the height of injustice if the same proceeding that debarred an opponent from going alone should not also debar the dealer from going alone.

MAX M., Louisiana.—In selling the horse for one hundred dollars, buying him back for eighty, and selling him again for ninety, A made just ten dollars. When the man bought the horse back he apparently made twenty dollars, but he did so only upon the assumption that the horse was worth one hundred dollars at the moment he sold him again for ninety dollars, he lost ten dollars of the twenty he had made through the first sale and repurchase. Whether the horse may be worth more or less. After the repurchase, the man had the horse and twenty dollars—a gain of twenty dollars; after the second sale, he had one horse and ninety dollars, thus demonstrating that he too had overlooked his hand. We never hear a man say "Hold on; I have got a full," after he has already decided that "threes" beat him, without feeling tempted to ask him where he got it from. Had the card that made the "full" been up his sleeve, or had some friendly neighbor handed it to him? "Talk only when betting, and show cards when you can no longer bet," is a rule that would prevent all such mistakes as that E alleges of himself.

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POKER, Chicago.—Your argument is specious, but is upset by the plain fact that, except by his own neglect, B can experience no wrong at the hands of the dealer. All he has to do is to see that, having called for four cards, he is given just that number. If he draws more or less, before he raises or looks at his cards, he can have the error remedied. If he looks at the cards or raises them before he announces the fact that he has too few or too many, his hand becomes foul, for the reason that, if he should find four aces therein, let us say, he might possibly neglect to announce that fact in the interest of an endeavor to hide or otherwise dispose of the "extra member."

G. A. S., Hyde Park.—1. Grand street begins at Varick and runs to the East River. From Varick street to Broadway it crosses Sullivan, Thompson, 8. Fifth avenue, Wooster, Green and Mercer streets. 2. Division street begins at the Bowery and runs into Grand street, crossing or intersecting Catherine, Chrystie, Forsyth, Bayard, Market, Eldridge, Allen, Pike, Orchard, Canal, Ludlow, Essex, Norfolk, Jefferson, Suffolk, Clinton, Lewis, Gouverneur, Montgomery, Ridge, Pitt and Gouverneur streets. The most of these streets, instead of crossing Division, begin and end with it.

R. C. F., Millbank.—There is no bet between B and C. B had nothing to pay, and, therefore, there was no chance for any dispute on the proposition made by C. B, in an endeavor to win C's money, paid something; but it might as well have been a cent or a thousand dollars as what it was, since, in either case, nothing was gained. B thought wrong what he pleased, but could not pay anything. His giving money away could not make him winner of the bet, and the fact that he did so was not possible to be used as a complete bar to C's winning it. A man cannot lose who has no possible chance to win.

D Co., Fort D. A. Russell.—The last time we had occasion to make official inquiry as to those diamonds they were still in the Custom-house. Long before that it had been proposed to pass a special act with reference to them; but we do not think that any such act has been passed. The party could get them through the Government only because its claim had been in some way satisfied, and there was no need to go to England and wear them if the claim was satisfied. Therefore the story of your friend is absurd upon the face of it.

J. O. B., Jersey City.—A straight in draw-poker or any other game will beat nothing at all unless it is agreed upon in advance that when the obligation rests upon the players to also agree as to what it shall beat. In some coteries a straight is payed to beat three-of-a-kind; in most it will beat but two-pair. The latter is the best statement as to this bet that both parties assume that straights are a part of the game for the purpose of this wager. Such being the case, the bet is a draw. The straight does beat three-of-a-kind, and it does not.

SUBSCRIBER, San Francisco.—We wish the writer of that story had fixed upon some other number, and had explained that the soldier used a Dutch-Danish or a Greco-Celtic pack of cards. If you will not be content otherwise, count out for the game the pack of cards for every jack, twelve for every queen, and thirteen for every king, in addition to the numbers from 1 to 10. That ought to make 365. But as all packs are not alike, there can be no objection to anybody's painting spots to suit himself.

ED. H. D., Philadelphia.—This question was answered last week. When it comes to a dispute as to a call-ball, a player cannot call two balls in one inning and play on the second ball called. He must play on the ball he first called. But it is a very strict and exacting game in which the umpire would think of raising a dispute of this kind.

W. W. P., Richmond.—They are all sent; but if they are for some weeks ahead they will not appear. Some time ago so many persons were announced weekly who failed to appear that too much of our space was occupied in correcting errors. All we want is the positive facts a few days, the arrivals Mondays, and the announcements (if reliable) for the following Mondays.

CARL, Kendall Creek.—At a rough guess, how many points in four fives with a jack turned up ?". . . As put, this question admits of two answers. There are thirty points to the dealer, and but twenty-one to the player who has to open the "hand," the answer would be the same for dealer as for non-dealer—twenty-eight points.

IGNATZ.—We did not misunderstand you. In the appending to Mr. Foster's Unofficial Directory you will find something about it, and perhaps that will meet your demands. The story there—and it is the most plausible of any that we have heard—is that it was the property of the U. S., for United States, suggested the name "Uncle Sam."

N. FULLER, Mendocino.—1. Johnny Broome defeated Jack Dunham in 3h. 2m., on Jan. 1, 1841. 2. Not in print. Ed. James publishes a book entitled "Champions of England." 3. We cannot supply those numbers. 4. Tom Hyland never published "The Old Sports of New York" in book form.

INQUIRER, Kalmazoo.—The next race for the Astley belt has been announced to take place at the Agricultural Hall, London or Manchester, Eng. 2. The entrance-fee is $500, which should be forwarded to *The Sporting Life*, 148 Fleet street, London. 3. Scorers and lap-scorers are the persons employed in such contests.

J. W. SMITH.—According to the score sheets, the distance walked by Rowell in the final mile and a half and in the last contest for the Astley belt was: First day, 127 miles; second, 215; third, 310; fourth, 402½; fifth, 452; sixth, 520. Deduct 50½ from each mile, and you will have the actual distance covered.

C. O'BRIEN, Harlem.—1. Joe Coburn and Australian Kelly never fought in the P. R. They had a short "mill" in this city once. Coburn and the man you mention fought at Spy Pond, near Boston, Mass., in 1856, the fight ending in a draw after they had been engaged nearly 3h. 2. No.

ITALY, CHICAGO.—1. Consult a wholesale liquor-dealer in your city. 2. We know nothing about the man's address. 3. There are no athletic clubs of any kind now in this city and Brooklyn. 4. The term is for two years, we believe, and has been ever since the new charter was adopted.

H. STIEPEL.—George Guyon won a six-day square heel-and-toe walk for the championship of the world and a belt, and Fred Crossland won the six-day go-as-you-please contest for the championship of the United States and a belt, both events being decided at Madison-square Garden in the Spring of 1879.

D. H., Troy city.—The order of counting is high, low, jack, game, sancho, pedro. A has already made high jack; it he has enough to make the game, he is out. Otherwise, A's ten-spot sancho, A's pedro being then as worthless as B's sancho would be if A made the game point.

C. H. M., S. Kean.—The best hand in a game of bluff is composed of four aces. It is sometimes agreed to draw poker, and it may be so agreed in bluff; to play straight flushes, which then become the best hand; but the straight flush is a special hand, not a regular one.

J. C—1. The rob ace and five-for-the-best trump game is the jeat game, and in making every trick in one hand 8 went out. 2 If cards were all up, 5 had to beat A's lead. 3. There is no book. 4. Dan Donnelly defeated Hall, Cooper and Oliver.

STUYVES DUYCKL.—Interview the parties. We are not in the habit of deciding bets on the strength of stories we read in daily newspapers, and we should note, after setting about an inquiry in your behalf, to learn that the whole thing is a myth.

JOHN DUDLEY, Denver.—In 1870, in this city, H. Peacock put up a 10lb dumbell 8.43 times in 4h. 34m., the bell to be put up from the ground not less than twenty-five times per minute, and the forearm not to be dropped lower than the elbow.

S. B. WAGNER, Monroeville.—1. We do not. 2. Arthur Chambers won the last fight for the light weight championship of America. He retired a few days afterwards, leaving the position of champion unoccupied. 3. Jimmy Elliott was Dwyer's last opponent in the ring.

D. J. MCC., Boston.—That side wins which started at 25. The time for their opponents to do over that there was a unideal was before the one who held six cards had played off.

AN OLD READER.—Assuming that the game was the regular one, of nine-card pinochle, the thing could not be done. There are all sorts of ways of playing pinochle with two or more packs.

CORONA, Cincinnati.—B counts two for a euchre. He could not go alone on a trump made by C, his opponent. Properly, he could not go alone on a trump not made by himself.

A SUBSCRIBER, Kansas City.—The practice of the house should settle it. The rule of faro long ago ceased to be universal in their application. Every bank, like every package of cards, has unto itself.

T. N. VAN WERT.—The regulation spurs, according to the New York rules of cock fighting, are 1¾ inches in length, and round in form, pointed and sharp. Drop-gaffs, cubed, slashers and twisted heels are foul.

T. B. B., Canada.—1. Lady Thorn injured her hip and leg in 1870. 2. We have no time to ransack files for so long a period. If there is any dispute, be kind enough to state its exact nature.

S. B., Larned.—We have no space for all that. It is enough to say that there is probably not a Winter in which the thermometer does not, in some part of the United States, fall farther below zero than six degrees.

ROMEO, Empire House.—Having made the three he gave, C is entitled to count his high, which goes out before the low of his opponent, no matter when the latter made

NEWARK.—Yankee Sullivan was found dead in San Francisco, Cal., May 24, 1856.

HENRY WILLARD, Detroit.—Bill Lang ran a mile in 6m. 2-., but as the course was partly down hill, the time does not form a record.

BOSTON, Mass.—The dominoe was not played until the player had quitted it—that is, taken his hand or finger from it. At any time before that he could change it.

F. J. C., Pleasant Valley.—The jack of clubs turned up counts one, notwithstanding that a club had previously been turned up.

A. A. C., Boston.—Having built aces, A could not use the ace in his hand for any other purpose than to take in the aces he had built.

BROOKLYN CONSTANT READER.—Watch for THE CLIPPER ALMANAC, which will be issued about Jan. 10. What you want will appear in that.

A. B., Ybree Grove.—The merchant had to lose neither more nor less than the man walked away with—forty-five dollars and the boots.

JOHN S. FOWLER, Baden.—1. The fastest recorded one-mile bicycle time is 2m 46s. by Fred Cooper, in England. 2. THE ALMANAC will be issued about Jan 9.

THEO SCHORNDORF, Bridgeport.—Nicholas Murphy competed in one of the O'Leary-Engelhardt 75-hour tournaments at Park Garden, Providence, R. I.

PHILADELPHIA.—There have at different times been races between men and trotting horses, but we cannot find any account of it one to which you allude.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Cleveland.—B is wrong. Bismarck is a prince. German princes are like German silver. The pure metal is not necessary to either.

CONSTANT, Toronto.—"The Game of Billiards," by Michael Phelan. You can order it through almost any publishing-house in your city.

HALL AND PECKHAM, Coldwater.—No such time was made in any 100 ds. foot-race, nor do we think that a race for that amount was run there.

E. J. MALLETT, Brighton.—1. You might obtain that information by applying to the parties We know of no other way. 2. Hanlan stands 5ft. 8¾in.

F. P. M., Pueblo.—The jack of hearts counts, even though hearts had been turned up before.

A. AND B.—The bet having been made subsequently to MERCILY'S retirement, it is void.

C. T. P.—E. B. Fay, 704 Broadway, has a large collection; George W. Thorne, 60 Nassau street.

D. B. L., Louisville.—Read section seven of instructions.

EVERETT HOUSE, Boston.—A could not force B to shake hands.

SUBSCIBER, Paris.—The horse and the buggy both lie among the four throws of 43.

FRANK H., Louisville.—The two throwers of 42 take the first and second prizes.

C. B. G., Mount Pleasant.—THE ALMANAC sells for fifteen cents a copy.

J. M., Fro Kyn.—We answered your question in our issue dated Dec. 3.

H. N. F.—First base is generally considered to be a more difficult position than right field to fill properly.

MICHAEL CORCORAN, Fort Halleck.—It is so regarded.

MURRAY, Sacramento.—Dexter's best time is 2:17¾.

J. W. B., Harrisburg.—The first to call out is out.

F. C. M., St. Louis.—Will answer next week.

THE NEW YEAR.

It is the proper thing, we believe, to speak of the Old Year with the reverence of capital letters, and to liken it to a venerable man who, having lived his allotted time, lies down peacefully to die. The poets from Shakespeare down—or up—to Dr. Holland, have all sung in this strain, and so the metaphor must be accepted, we suppose, as at once pertinent and poetical. For ourselves, we could never see why the Old Year, which, at best, can never get beyond a twelvemonth record, should be represented as an infirm and melancholy graybeard. Beards don't even sprout, to say nothing about turning gray, at the age of twelve months, and even in this indisputably fast age no fellow could become infirm and worn out in that space of time.

Another fallacy, it seems to us, commonly held with regard to the year is that when he comes in his January he is necessarily glad, and that when he departs in his December he is invariably sad. This is obviously absurd. Without going beyond the limits of our own personal knowledge, we can call to mind the case of a young man who found the dying days of the Old Year the very happiest of his life; for it was in the last week of last December that he was pardoned by the Governor, his sojourn at Sing Sing the eby being abbreviated by fully two years. How vain to sing to that ex-Sing Singer that the closing days of the Old Year are sad! Then we have in mind another fair youth—one whose lines had been cast in pleasant places, and who had the run of an entire Assembly district of free lunches—who was taken in on the thirty-first of December and sent up on the first of January for six months. What mockery to tell that youth that the dawning of the New Year is always bright and glorious! The simple fact of the matter is that circumstances alter maxims and generally accepted sayings just as much as they do cases. To the man whose prospects are brighter to-day than they were a year ago, with the cheering promise of becoming still brighter in the next twelvemonth, the New-Year will be fraught with pleasant associations—otherwise it will not.

But the most conspicuous mistake regarding the first day of January is that pickled oysters and champagne are a sufficient compensation for the arduous task of "making calls." It doesn't seem to us right to expect a man to encase himself in a dress-suit, corn-starting boots, uncomfortably tight kids and a white necktie, and, thus arrayed, to drive all over town, or, worse still, to travel that same circuit on foot, mounting steep steps, exposing himself to rheumatism and bronchitis, repeating over exactly the same platitudes at every house, and unduly testing his conscience by telling each particular lady friend that she has received the greatest number of callers of all the ladies on his list—we say that it doesn't seem to us right to ask a man to do all this and expect he will be satisfied, and even exhilarated, by the return of a few pickled oysters and a glass or two of cidefish champagne! Here is a glorious opportunity for a great social reform. The faithful caller should be adequately recompensed in accordance with the industry he displays. For instance: The oysters and champagne might do for the man who makes only one call; for five, he should get a new silk hat; for ten, a gold-headed cane; for twenty, a new overcoat; and for a hundred, a corner building-lot. We feel assured that the young ladies who grow consumingly envious over the number of calls they receive would find it greatly to their advantage to adopt some such plan as we have suggested. But, after all, the most of the calling should be done by the small boys employed for that purpose in our theatres. In other words, the New Year is a first-rate time to take in an extra matinee—which will be found furnished by most of the theatres, and which, all points considered, is a much better thing to take in than an excess of American champagne or even pickled oysters.

VARIETY IN THE VARIETY THEATRES.

What are we do for variety in the variety theatres? Or are the lines in this important branch of the professional tree destined to be drawn as immutably as they are in the sawdust-ring? We never expect much change in the latter. Indeed, we don't want any. Spasmodically, the canvas tent may expand itself and take on the burden of half-a-dozen centre-poles, and assume the mask of the Roman hippodrome; but we feel always a moral certainty that we shall find in the performances of the ring all the good old-fashioned features. The odor of the sawdust is there, as of old, and it brings back the pleasant memories of days when the world and the clown's jokes were alike fresh. We still get the intrepid bareback-rider, always the greatest on earth, and always engaged at a salary of incomprehensible dimensions. We still behold with a thrill of wonder the graceful movements of the trapeze performer, who may have changed in gender, but not in mood and tense. We still marvel at the nimbleness of the acrobat's feet, which control the dancing barrel, and we still watch with admiration the queen of the arena as she clears the banners and safely penetrates the balloons. We laugh over the drolleries of the clown, and half forget our gray hairs when we find that the good old jokes are just as they used to be. No; we want no change in the circus. Not for the world would we have the clown omit to explain that it is this time his thumb, and not his finger, or fail to call attention to the fact that the trick-pony has gone to bed with his shoes on. Not for the world would we miss the grandiloquent speech announcing that immediately after the performance in the arena a grand concert will be given under the main pavilion, in which twenty of the brightest stars culled from the professional heavens will appear in a luminous constellation, entirely different from anything of the kind ever seen before; and further setting forth that agents will now pass around with tickets, which may be obtained for the paltry sum of twenty-five cents. All these things have become so inseparably associated with the circus that to substitute new features in their place would be to strip the ring of its truly classic attributes. And the circus must be classic or nothing.

But is the novelty theatre never to find any more novelties? This kind of entertainment has grown from a small beginning to tremendous proportions. The growth has been rapid, but of no mushroom nature. Indeed, so far as the number of theatres and performers goes, it may be said to have ceased to be a branch of the profession by becoming the trunk of the amusement tree. Whenever you find a city enterprising enough to support one so-called legitimate theatre, you will be pretty sure, in that same city, to find three variety houses. This may or may not indicate æsthetic taste of high order; what it does indicate is the kind of entertainment which a majority of people want. Naturally, this demand has produced an exhaustless supply of performers. Very many of these are extremely expert in their several lines. If some later-day Rip Van Winkle, awaking suddenly from a sleep which began in the old days of Four-forty-four Broadway, should attend a modern variety entertainment, he would find, no doubt, much to astonish him. And yet the skeleton of the bill would be, after all, very like that of twenty years ago. The song-and-dance men might be more acrobatic, but they would still be on hand; the serio-comic singer, the jig-dancer, the carpet gymnasts, the German comedian, and the black-faced orator, all changed somewhat, perhaps, would still all put in an appearance. Some old features might be missing, and some new ones introduced. But in the main the entertainment would be easily recognized by the veteran Rip. And every year these distinct lines of business become more sharply drawn. The variety bill is made up of well-known and long-tried ingredients. This seems to satisfy the public and please the performers. But the manager will tell you that novelty is hard to find in the novelty theatre.

CAPTAIN WILLIAMS is now engaged in cleaning the streets of this city. *Some people* insist that that was what engaged his time and attention for several years past; and he did it with his little club.

IF WE are to judge by the number of demijohns and casks being toted through the streets of New York, strong coffee is not to be the only beverage on tap for callers on New-Year's Day.

THERE would have been at least one broken Hart if "Black Dan" had not won the go-as-you-please contention at Madison-square Garden last week.

DID anybody see or hear anything of the author of "Beautiful Snow" during the recent shower? This is the time when he should be seen of all men.

PERSONS who go in to swim should not divest themselves of clothing when the thermometer is at the freezing-point.

THAT which created the most excitement in political circles last week was the "Maine boom;" and the end is not yet.

BOSTON has had another noteworthy conflagration. Chicago, knowing her rights, must maintain them.

SEVERAL individuals were slightly killed while enjoying a merry Christmas in this city and elsewhere.

SKATING into death's embrace via skim-ice is prevalent just now. Beware!

"TOUCH not the wine when it is red," on New Year's-day—take it light.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

AVEZZANA, Major-general Giuseppe—One of General Garibaldi's companions in arms, who shared his exile in this city thirty years ago. He was Commander-in-chief and Minister of War of the short-lived Roman Republic in 1849—Rome, Italy, cable-dispatch dated Dec. 26, aged 65.

BARROSO, Juan Bantista—Formerly President of the Spanish Cabinet, and a prominent member of the Madrid Bar of late years—Madrid, Spain, recently, aged 56.

BEARDSLEY, John C.—One of the oldest and best-known citizens of Newark, N. J. Many years ago he served in the Assembly and Senate of that State, and was a Water Commissioner. He also served as a member of the State Assembly—Irvington, N. J., Dec. 26, aged 69.

BELL, Charles Henry—Formerly Governor, who had served as corrospondent in Albany, N. Y., of various papers since 1829. In 1860-61 he was Sergeant-at-arms of the New York Senate, a position he also elected. Deputy-clerk of the same body—Albany, Dec. 26, aged 70.

BAADE, Knud—A Norwegian painter, long settled in Munich, where his landscapes have been appreciated—Munich, recently.

BEQUETTE, Col. Paschal—One of the early settlers of Visalia, Cal. He was a colonel of United States Volunteers in the Mexican War of 1832, and went to California with his family across the plains in 1852. He was United States Pension Agent for the Pacific Coast for about eight years, and the nominee for the same prominent position in the United States Land Office in San Francisco. He was Treasurer of Tulare County, Cal., in 1864-65—Visalia, Cal., Dec. 25.

BURNES, Francis—One of the oldest and most esteemed citizens of Baltimore, Md. He was connected with a number of corporations and institutions, and was a prominent member of the Masonic fraternity, and had filled several terms in the City Council—Baltimore, Dec. 28, aged 88.

CAMPBELL, Thomas—The first treasurer of West Virginia, to which position he had been re-elected for several terms—Sabettha, Kas., Dec. 22.

THOMPSON, Capt. Edward W.—Formerly a lawyer of Portland, Me. He commanded the First Maine Battery during the Rebellion. In 1866 he was appointed First-lieutenant in the regular army, and stationed at Fort Smith, Ark. He subsequently resigned his position and resumed the practice of law—recently.

TYLER, Col. Henry B.—For years Major of the United States Marine Corps. At the breaking-out of the late war he resigned his commission, and accepted the position of colonel of the Confederate Marine Corps—Fairfax C. H., Va., Dec. 17, aged 82.

VAN SCHAACK, Peter Aaron—Well known to most of the older inhabitants of Albany, N. Y., where for more than half a century he was an active and influential politician—New Salem, N. Y., Dec. 20, aged 83.

VARY, Isaac S.—Well-known citizen of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—there, Dec. 22, aged 54.

WILLIAMS, Dr. H. T.—A wealthy and prominent physician of Rising Sun, Ind., where he had been practicing medicine for the past seventy-seven years. He had also served a term in the State Assembly—Rising Sun, Dec. 22, aged 98.

WILLIAMS, Charles H. S.—A prominent citizen and lawyer of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—Concord, Mass., Dec. 26.

WRIGHT, Robert Clinton—The oldest and best known American merchant in Brazil—there, recently.

ATHLETIC.

SIX-DAY TOURNAMENT.

FRANK HART WINS ANOTHER BELT.

American Records Beaten.

The latest six-day "championship" make-the-best-of-your-way tournament was held at Madison-square Garden, this city, last week; and, although pecuniarily far from as profitable to promoter or contestants as some other similar events held there, in point of achievement it was far ahead of anything else of the kind ever held anywhere.

Upon two previous occasions, it is true, the winning contestant has made a higher score; but in only one other did three men succeed in reaching the five-hundred-mile mark, and in that one the second man did not accomplish anything like so good a performance as the second and fourth place in this race, nor did he come within some miles of the record made by the sixth man. The best six-day score ever made by Rowell was 623 miles, four men, and by three men his scores for many hours before that were beaten. This was done on a track which was full measurement, and the scoring and timing were supervised by thoroughly competent officials. Consequently, notwithstanding the astonishing spectacle of eight men putting five hundred miles behind them, and as many more passing the one dreaded 450 miles, there is no foundation for the suspicion that the competitors did not actually accomplish the distances with which they are credited. The whole secret of the thing is to be found in that in no other go-as-you-please race has the fight for the honors been so fierce from the first until the last hour thereof, small purses on the last day having heretofore been the rule, for the reason that after five days the positions of the leaders were well defined and secure, and they were content to jog along easily, the head men seldom being compelled to do his best. When Blower Brown made his record of 542¾ miles in England he traveled but 77 miles the fifth day and 65½ the last; when Rowell first won in this city, with 500 miles 180 yards, he covered less than 68 miles and 73 miles on the fifth and sixth days respectively; on the second occasion, when he traveled 524 miles, his scores credited for the fifth 50½ and 77½ miles on those days; when O'Leary won the Astley belt in England, his scores for the last two days were respectively 83 and 63 miles, his aggregate 520½ miles; when Murphy won the O'Leary belt, with 505½ miles, he made 80 miles in the fifth and only 59¾ miles in the sixth day. Rowland, in making the best score in the other two neither of whom was foolish enough to waste time off the track.

When the fourth day's work was ended, Hart was three miles and one lap ahead of Faber, having scored 381 miles, while Krohne stood at 371½ miles the colored boy thus being nearly seventeen miles behind the record leader. The following gives a full out of the race during the day: If Panchot, 253¾ miles; Russell, 289½; Reade, 346½; Ryan, 250; McKee, 215¾; Morris, 213¾; Hennessy, 200¼; Brooks, 200; Bell, 200; Hughes, 200; Hayes, 200; Matthews, 200; Mignault, 172½; Lowery, 168½. This left nineteen in the race when the fifth day opened. Up to this time Hart maintained the lead only by fighting resolutely against tired nature, chiefly manifested in drowsiness, which required all his own will and the exercise of the utmost vigilance to keep from overcoming him. About four A. M. Krohne placed himself second, passing Faber while the latter slept, and four hours later he for the first time led the best mile ever made in this city, Hart having been obliged to succumb for a time to fatigue and sleepiness. Krohne's lengthy, ungraceful stride was then regarded as fairly easy as compared with the others run, however, and when the latter had again taken the track the distance began at once to decrease until, at ten o'clock, the score stood: Hart, 381 miles, at the head of affairs, and going along like a human steam-engine. As the day wore on and American records began to suffer, the interest in the race augmented, more people paid to go in, and the hard fight between the trio was watched with close attention, while applause was frequent enough to be wellnigh continuous and spurred the struggling pedestrians to yet greater exertion. At the end of the one hundred and twentieth hour the leaders' score by miles was: Hart, 466¾; Krohne, 439¾; Faber, 430. Panchot, another colored man of the Hub, had reached 444½ miles, and was going well, while four others had got up to or past 420 miles. Thus all of the five men who had rivalled Rowell's record of 447 miles 214yds. 2ft. 3in., Hart being more than eighteen miles ahead of it; but yet he was fourteen miles and a quarter behind "Blower" when he established even to the same time. Harry Howard stopped late in the afternoon, with 296 miles to his name. Steve Brodie came in here and there, Ryan, Reade and Hannaker left early in the evening, with 288½ miles.

The announcement in the morning papers of Saturday, that the six-day contestants had agreed to keep at work for five days, and were reasonably certain to continue to beat it hour after hour up to the close of the competition, while there was a possibility that some of the men of the world-famous records at the latter end of the long struggle, caused the attention of the public to be more or less divided to the contest, and during the day there were considerably more half dollars deposited in the box-office than had been the case on any previous day of the week. As the end drew near, and the same determined battle continued to be waged by the leading men, who were at all times so dangerously close to one another that it was unsafe for either of the two head men to leave the track for even a brief respite from the laborious work which they were doing, and which had taken a heavier tax on their physical resources than was manifested by their appearance, the plucky pedestrians were encouraged by a constantly-increasing chorus. Krohne started in on this day determined to force the colored boy to the full extent of his ability, and, sticking closely to the path while Hart made several short trips to his tent, he at ten o'clock A. M. had gotten up to him, each having 405 miles opposite his name on the blackboard. Fred then made a halt, and remained away long enough to allow Hart to put a couple of miles between them. The average speed of the three leaders was about the same throughout the afternoon and evening, neither gaining anything while all were on the track, and no one of them absenting himself a sufficient length of time to enable his pursuer to get quite up to his score. Consequently, their relative positions remained unaltered. Of the three, the shapely colored phenomenon exhibited the least effects of the prolonged strain, being simply leggy in his carriage, and his step having lost some of its wonted elasticity; but yet his trainer experienced greater difficulty in keeping him to his work than did the handlers of his rivals, who showed more plainly the faltering effect of the long march and short repose. The Garden was crowded during the evening, and by a better class of people than had been seen there on the previous days; but the number was not so great as at the finish of the races for the Astley and O'Leary belts in the same building, nor was the excitement and enthusiasm so intense and all-pervading as upon these occasions—a fact for which, considering the exceptional brilliancy of the performances and the spirited and absorbing unprecedented closeness of the contest, it is difficult to account, except on the hypothesis that, in addition to the novelty of such entertainments having worn off, the attraction lacked that international character which excites the feelings of mixed assemblages to the highest pitch. The spectators evinced full appreciation of the surprisingly good work being done, and were not at all chary of applause; but there was an absence of that delirium of excitement, and that continuous rushing to and fro, which marked the closing hours of previous long-distance competitions. Of the others besides Hart Krohne and Faber, who were still on the track, Peg-gum Hannaker was leader and the first of the lot. He had held fourth position since Thursday, and by running most of the time kept about six miles ahead of the fifth man, who was in most utterly broken-down specimen of a pedestrian we ever saw, but fought hard to keep his place, which, however, he barely lost after retiring, his scorer being Pat Fitzgerald ("Johnny Wild"). Before the race was half over the latter had presented a picture of a badly used-up man, and few thought he would stay to the end; yet he not only grittily stuck to the task he had set himself, but he did better work than anybody else on the last day, when he added 89 miles to his score, being the greatest distance ever traveled in the last twenty-four hours of a six-day pedestrian contest. He seldom walked during the week, and for about three hours preceding his retirement, at 10.07.26 P. M., he ran steadily, and with a score of 539½ miles (by far his best record) he wrested fifth position from a rival of long standing, who had quit at 10.13.20, with 539¾ miles as his score. This performance speaks volumes for Fitzgerald's gameness.

Finding further pursuit hopeless, and being assured of retaining fifth place by the withdrawal of Pegram at 10.22.50, with 525¾ miles, Faber decided to stop at 10.27.00, when he had made 531¾ miles. This was just what Krohne had been waiting for, and he had hours before given up all hope of breaking the leader down, and at 10.28.00 he notified the scorers of his retirement, after rolling up 535½ miles. Hart had wanted to stop some time before, but he was induced to remain on the track until he had 540¾ miles, when he lasted on leaving off, which he did at 11.35.40. The last lap was made with a ball on the boy's waist, the spectators cheering him at every step, and well was this applause merited by one who had beaten Rowell's score by more than sixteen miles, and who, if pushed as he was in this race, is capable of doing better. The others who succeeded in reaching the 500-mile mark were Williams (colored), who quit at 10.25.30, with 502¾ miles, and Campana, who kept up his peculiar mode of getting over the sawdust until he had accomplished 500 miles at 10.18.30, when he was satisfied to step and hobbled to his quarters. When we consider "Old Sport's" past career, his age, the amount of this sort of work he has done in the past twelvemonth, and his very trying ankle, we think he may justly be considered as well be regarded as

COCKING.

COCKING IN VIRGINIA.

A main of cocks between the Fanciers of East and West Richmond, Va., was fought on Monday evening, Dec. 22. The conditions were that each party was to show fifteen birds, give or take 2½, 9½in. heel, and fight all that fell in for $10 a battle and $25 the odd fight. After weighing it was found that eleven had been matched, when the ten commenced in the presence of a large crowd, and ended in favor of the Eastern party, who won six out of ten fights. The betting was about even, and, though a good deal of it was done, no large amounts were staked. Mr. Blackburn handled for the Western party, and Mr. Emmett officiated in a like manner for the Eastern side.

THE FIGHTING.

1. The first fight was between a 4lb. 11oz. red stag by Blackburn, a 4lb. 10oz. blackbottom gray stag by Emmett. The battle was well contested for about twenty minutes, when the red was cut down, which advantage the gray not following up, the fight became monotonous, lasting 1h. and 3m., owing to Blackburn's refusing to handle, and ended in favor of Emmett on a count.

2. Blackburn showed a spangled stag, and the opposite party a blackbottom red stag, both 4-13. The birds were slow to work, but after starting proved to be unceasing fighters, the red being killed by a brain-blow at the expiration of 7m.

3. A blackbottom red, 5-3 (Blackburn) and a handsome 5-1 gray muff (Emmett) were next pitted, the latter being the favorite throughout, and winning in 17min. by blinding his antagonist, thus giving the Eastern party the advantage of one battle.

4. This proved the best in the main, give and take being the order from beginning to end, and resulting in favor of a 5-3 blackbottom gray by Blackburn against a 5-1 red by Emmett, making the count even.

5. Blackburn showed a 5-5 duckwing gray against a 5-7 blackbottom muff. The latter proved to be the gamest fighter of the evening, and won in 12min. after a stubbornly contested fight, the gray losing by ignobly running.

6. A 5-3 legHorn by Blackburn and a gray muff, 5-5 by Emmett. Both birds were quick to work, and the fight as quickly ended, the muff killing his opponent in 1min. 50sec.

7. Won by Blackburn's 5-14 light red against a blackbottom red, same weight, the latter being killed in 1min. 38sec.

8. A 5-14 gray (Blackburn) against a 5-15 spangled, by Emmett. This was short and decisive, the gray being killed on the third fly.

9. Blackburn showed a 5lb. red muff and Emmett a gray muff, same weight. This was stoutly contested for 9min., when the gray lost by showing the white feather.

10. Two 4-13 stags were entered, Blackburn's a light red and Emmett's a gray. This proved an exciting contest, and was won by the Eastern party, the red receiving a brain-blow. Time, 4min.

THAT COCKING CHALLENGE.—Jonas Fox of Berstall, Eng., writes to say that the amount of money named in his challenge to meet any brace of cocks should have been $1,000 instead of £1,000, as published; $250 to be allowed for expenses.

HUDSON, N. Y., BIRDS won seven battles out of eight in a main with Rockaway, this ground on Scotch Bridge, Mass., fought at Hudson on Christmas, for $100 a battle and $200 on the main.

GAME FOWLS can be purchased of J. A. Bentley, importer and breeder, whose address find in advertisement.

GAME-CHICKENS are advertised for sale by John O. Martin.

THE TURF.

A LONG RACE.

A report has been lately published by the committee who got up a race of 34½ miles, which was ridden on July 21 last by the officers of the Italian Cavalry. The course was from Treviso to Padua, and ten competitors appeared at the starting-point. The flag was dropped at 3.45 A. M., and in 1 hour 46min. afterwards the leading horse passed the winning-post. The second horse was only a minute behind; the third accomplished the distance in 1 hour 50min.; the fourth in 1 hour 55min.; the fifth in 1 hour 59min., and the sixth fell lame, and had to be stopped on the road. The horses were at once examined by the committee, and found to be in excellent condition, considering the nature of the task they had just performed. Two hours afterwards they were visited in their stables, when they gave so little evidence of being in any way distressed that, at the request of the committee, riders mounted them in the afternoon and rode them at a trot and gallop round the racecourse of the town. Eight days afterwards the committee again visited the horses, and found them found to be in perfect health, the fifth was suffering from an attack of bronchitis, which had come on two days after the race.

ORVILLE WEST, who handled Enterprise and Mollie McGinley last season, passed through Nashville, Tenn., last week, with two thoroughbreds, on his way to Augusta, Ga. Subsequently he will go to Cape Fear.

JOHN HAPPY, by Bonnie Scotland and Kathleen, and Maximilian, by Wanderer and Ringlet, are among the latest arrivals at the Nashville (Tenn.) Course.

JACK JANES, using a dozen broncho horses, and changing at the end of each mile, rode a 10-mile race in a mile track at the fair grounds, New Orleans, Dec. 21, rode twenty miles in 48m. 35s., it is said.

THE RACEHORSE Gen. Phillips arrived at the Nashville, Tenn., racecourse Dec. 24, looking all the worse for last season's campaign.

SKATING.

THE MADISON-AV. SKATING RINK.

The new rink, which has been in course of preparation for some time, will be finished by Jan. 1. From appearances, the construction of the premises is to carry out on an immense scale. It is an iron-frame building, 1,200 feet in length, with a flooring of 18,000 feet, which will, we believe, be the largest sheet of artificial ice in the world. There are cloak and waiting rooms, a large refreshment-room, and a skate-depot, where skates of all designs and sizes can be hired. The building is to be heated to a pleasant temperature, furnished with electric lights and the first class band of music, and shall be a favorite resort. The management have spent a small fortune on the undertaking, and expect by liberal treatment to realize a handsome profit. In the time arrangements will be made for prize contests in fast and fancy skating. The artificial ice will be kept in good condition, and "soft spots" to be eradicated at once by an effective process.

DOG AND DONKEY FIGHT.

An extraordinary encounter between a dog and a donkey occurred recently at Blackpool, Eng., says *The Manchester Guardian*. A retired gentleman, named Waddington, owned a donkey, a young chicory and a splendid mastiff. The other day the donkey was grazing in a field, when the dog rushed at it in a ferocious manner, and fastened onto its nose. The donkey did not decline the challenge, for it at once shook the dog off, bit it about the head and shoulders, and then, with a loud bray, kicked it down. The dog again seized the donkey, and a crowd soon gathered, but all efforts to separate the combatants were of no avail. The dog repeatedly fastened on the donkey's nose. Blood flowed profusely from both animals, and at the end of half an hour the owner appeared upon the scene, and fresh attempts were made to part them, but without success. After the fight had lasted half an hour, the owner decided to have the dog shot, as it had by that time fastened with a firm hold on the donkey's nose. A gun was procured, and the services of a good shot were obtained. But so savage was the fight that it was difficult to shoot one animal without killing the other also. At last aim was taken, and a bullet put into the dog's head, and it dropped to the ground. When the smoke cleared away the dog was dead, but the donkey turned to the charge, kicking, biting and trampling on the dead dog. It was with great difficulty the donkey was at last driven off.

FIGHT BETWEEN A MAN AND A DOG.

A dis-patch from St. Louis, Mo., gives the following alleged particulars of an unusual combat: "A terrible fight occurred on the night of Dec. 22 between Bruno, a well-known sport and professional pugilist, and a Siberian bloodhound, for a wager of $250. The affair was conducted very secretly, and the police knew nothing of it. It took place about 10 o'clock, out on the Harlem Bridge road, in a livery stable. The fight lasted three-quarters of an hour, when the man proved victorious. The dog died shortly after the fight. Patsey Brennan is lying in bed in a shocking condition. His shoulders and arms are terribly lacerated and torn. His injuries, however, do not prove fatal. The scene during the fight between Bruiser and the canine were frightfully disgusting. Tiger, as the hound was called, had his heavy lips torn and was so badly used up that he died within an hour after the fight. Brennan said he will never fight another dog. He is an expert in all matters pertaining to hounds. His pluck and endurance were wonderful. Once when the dog pinned him to the floor, he ne ther groaned nor called for help, but, seizing the animal's lower lip with both hands, tore it apart from the upper one, so that the pain caused the dog to release its hold."

THE HARLEM'S FEAST.

The annual reception and collation of the Harlem Athletic Club was held on Saturday evening, Dec. 27, at their club-rooms, corner of Third avenue and One Hundred and Thirtieth street. Upwards of one hundred members and invited guests were present, including representatives from the following clubs: Brooklyn, Greenpoint, Short Hills, Scottish American, Montclair, Plainfield, New York, Manhattan and American. After indulging in singing, dancing and social confabulation, the party sat down to a bountiful repast, of those who know anything of the appetites of athletes need not be told that, although the table groaned beneath the weight of the good things displayed thereon when the boys "fell to," it wasn't possible to scare up even a "corner" when the last call for the banquet had laid down his knife and fork. Speeches were made by President E. M. Moleson, W. I. K. Kendrick, L. A. Berte, W. J. Duffy and others, and a right royal good time was enjoyed by all.

RINK-OPENING.—The season at the Victoria Skating Rink, St. John, N. B., was inaugurated Dec. 23, when a series of contests took place, with these results: Hurdle race, thrice around the rink—G. W. Campbell, 1; G. A. Horton, 2. Barrel-race, once around, passing through the barrels—Edward Warlock, 1; Alfred McIntyre, 2. Backward race, six times around—Arthur Magee, 1; Alfred McIntyre, 2; C. Coster, 3; time, 1m. 41⅘s. Flat race, twelve times around—Edward Warlock, 1; E. W. Campbell, 2. Three-legged race, twice around—Magee and Goddard, 1; McIntyre and Warlock, 2. Potato race—A. Magee defeated H. Goddard, G. A. Eor on and G. W. Campbell. Foot race, two circuits—E. Warlock, 1, defeating A. Magee and H. Goddard.

"THE BROOKLYN NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE."—The initial number, that for January, 1880, is before us, fresh from the publication-house of W. W. Swayne & Co., No. 216 Fulton street, Brooklyn, its publishers in London, Eng., being Sampson Low, Marston, Searle & Rivington. Its editor and manager is the well-known Henry Morford, who has located the editorial-rooms at No. 32 Broadway, this city. Mr. Morford is has summoned to his aid several contributors of note, among them Beni. P. Shillaber, John Hay Furness, Mrs. E. C. Forster, Lawrence Kirle Donovan, Mrs. Anna M. Pierce, and a dozen others. Among the good things embraced in seventy or more pages of large, clear print are a biography in verse of the Siamese Twins, by William Linn Keese; "The Torpey Cause Celebre," by "The Governor;" "A Romance of the Prince of Wales' Visit to America;" "Common Sense Applied to Living," by M. H. Cobb; and "Checking and Guiding—A Study in Morals," by "The Gray-bearded Boy." That the fair sex may have naught to complain of with reference to their favorite topic, "Madame La Mode" discourses upon "Styles and Fashions." Altogether, the January number is most entertaining.

GEORGE HOSMER and Ed. Holske will probably be matched to walk 25 miles in Boston, Mass., about the middle of January.

A DEAR PROOF.—Some Harvard students offered the printer $300 for an advance-copy of the questions to be submitted to them at an examination. The printer had completed the job and parted with the sheets, but he obtained an old set of questions, put them in type and struck off a proof, which he sold to the students for the $300. They did not discover the double nature of the fraud until examination-day.

AN OLD MASONIC RELIC was sold for $178 in Toronto, Canada, the other day. It is the Masonic certificate of Souter Johnny of Burns' "Tam O'Shanter," and was issued by St. James Lodge, Ayr, in 1760. Pinned to the corner of the diploma is a lock of Highland Mary's hair

THEATRICAL RECORD.

MUSICAL.

Continued from page 327.

MUSICAL JOTTINGS FROM BOSTON, MASS.—The Cecilia Club gave their first concert of the season in the Music Hall Dec. 22, B. J. Lang directing. Max Cruscb's cantata "Odysseus" was sung for the first time in Boston by Charles R. Adams, J. F. Kingsbury, H. L. Cornell, Miss Louisa Homer, Mrs. C. W. Rockwood, Mrs. G. A. Adams and Miss Esther C. Morse.....Mme. Madeline Schiller the pianist, formerly of this city, but now in Paris, announces her intention of returning to this country in the Spring.....A concert was given in the Somerset course of entertainments at Music Hall 23 by the Misses Geraldine Ulmer, Minnie Newell and Marian Osgood, and Messrs. E. S. Dadicis and George R. Titus, vocalists, with Mrs. George E. Clayton and Jeannie P. Hopson, readers.....Miss Flora E. Barry, having concluded her Western operatic engagements, has returned to Boston.....A public rehearsal of "The Messiah" was given in Music Hall afternoon of 26 by the Handel and Haydn Society, previous to its annual rendering 28. The soloists were Fanny Kellogg, Emily Winant, Christian Fritsch and G. W. Dudley, who supplied the place of M. W. Whitney, who resumes the role 28.....Mapleson's prima-donna, Mlle. Marimon, arrived late on the evening of 27.....Julius Eichberg's tuneful opera-bouffe "The Doctor of Alcantara" is about to be performed by a company partially composed of Geraldine Ulmer, Hattie Snell, Florence Bachelder, Henry G. Snow and H. G. Stickney.....T. A. Phelps, tenor, having received and accepted a liberal offer from Chicago, leaves for that city 29, to take up a permanent residence.....The new course of Sunday concerts, under the management of William Garrett, were very successfully inaugurated 21, and continued at the new Novelty Theatre 28, with the appearance of Abbie Carrington, soprano; Clara Poole, contralto; Alfred Wilkie, tenor; Walter Emerson, cornettist; and Leon Keach and Frank Gilder, pianists.....*"Pinafore"* will be sung in Music Hall 30 by the Cathedral Sanctuary Choir, under the direction of Mlle. Gabrielle De la McKe.....Laura Schirmer, Clara Poole, Herr S. Liebling, Carl Sentner, Albert Van Raalte and a double quartet of male voices appear in concert at the Dudley-street Opera-house 30 for the benefit of Joseph Claus, now in Vienna, perfecting himself in the vocal art.....The second of the series of orchestral concerts by the Harvard Musical Association will be given at Music Hall afternoon of Jan. 1, 1880.....Little Corinne Kimball, the Buttercup of Murphy's late Miniature Opera Company, shortly begins a tour in "Cinderella," which will be performed entirely by little folks.

CONDEMNED.—The Philadelphia Church-choir Opera Company, which has for the last three weeks been making a New England tour under the management of Mr. Gorman, disbanded at Holyoke, Mass., Dec. 26, owing to continued bad business, and most of the members returned to their homes, with the intention of recruiting and making a fresh start, from either New York or Philadelphia, Jan. 13, 1880.

D. S. THOMAS' LILIPUTIAN OPERA COMPANY are announced in Hoosick Falls, N. Y., Dec. 29, Burlington, Vt., 30, Greenwich, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1880, Manchester, Vt., 2, Rutland 3, Brandon 5, Middlebury 6, Vergennes 7, St. Albans 8, Stratton 9, Burlington 10.

"THANKSGIVING DREAMS," the new operetta written by Rev. J. H. Wiggin of South Boston, is to be performed in Chelsea, Mass., Dec. 30, for the first time.

BAUMS AND CYMBALS are wanted by Long & Goodyear, who advertise.

G. H. ROWE's new orchestral publications are noticed in his card elsewhere. Among them are his "Plantation Jig" and "Merry Bells Galop."

S. S. STEWART'S banjos and instruction-books are advertised in this issue.

BANJOS, violins and guitars can be purchased at John Magez's advertised address. The instruments are announced as of his own make.

THE BERGER FAMILY and Sidney Burt, humorist, are to commence in Tecumseh, Mich., Dec. 29, Adrian 30, Hillsdale 31, South Bend, Ind., Jan. 1, 1880, Elkhard 2, Goshen 3, Wabash 5, Peru 6, Rochester 7, Kokomo 8, Anderson 9, Newcastle 10, Connersville 12, Shelbyville 13, and Columbus 14.

A CONCERT was given in Halifax, N. S., under the auspices of the Spanish Consul, Dec. 19, and proved quite successful. The proceeds go towards relieving the sufferers by the late floods in Spain.

POSSIBLY TO AUSTRALIA.—The Gill & Pillings' Operetta Company, who were in Council Bluffs, Ia., Dec. 23, Omaha, Neb., 24-26, Lincoln 26, and Nebraska City 27, expect to return over their route to Chicago, Ill., and flatter go to Australia.

KATE THAYER'S CONCERT COMPANY is billed in Mobile, Ala., Dec. 29, Meridian, Miss., 30, Selma, Ala., 31, Rome, Ga., Jan. 1, 1880, Dalton 2, Knoxville, Tenn., 3. W. E. Chapman is the manager.

MISS SADIE PARKER, a vocal pupil of Mrs. L. S. Church, professionally known as Laura Honey, met with success at a concert in San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 16.

MISS LAURA HONEY, who intends coming hither from San Francisco, Cal., to produce her comic opera entitled "The Wreck of the Pinafore," has decided to delay her visit for a time for the purpose of composing another opera of the spectacular order, which will be sung here on alternate nights with the work first above named.

THOS. DE WITT, leader of orchestra, and Warren Beebe, pianist, now with the Butler & Brennan Combination, can be engaged for dramatic or variety business. See card.

A. BAUR's new catalogue of banjo-music is advertised elsewhere.

ALICE OATES' OPERA-TROUPE is billed in Harrisburg, Pa., Dec. 29, Pottsville 30, Lancaster 31, Wilmington, Del., Jan. 1, 1880, Reading, Pa., 2, Easton, 3.

THE LATEST COMIC SONGS in Harding's list are advertised elsewhere.

THE ALICE OATES Comic-opera Company did a large business the past week in Ford's Opera-house, Washington, D. C. The operas presented were "The Little Duke," "Pretty Perfumer," "Grand Duchess," and "Giroflé-Girofla." Our correspondent remarks: "Mrs. Oates has lost none of her old piquancy and easy abandon, though she has largely increased in avoirdupois. The chorus is strong and well trained. The company in point of talent, good looks and knowledge of business is the best Mrs. Oates has ever presented in this city.....The Scrakosch Halladay Opera Company commences a week's engagement at the National Theatre Jan. 5, 1880."

CHAS. H. KEESHIN, agent for Murphy's Miniature "Pinafore" Company, arrived in New Haven, Ct., Dec. 27. He announced that the company was closed for a short time, owing to the illness of Manger Murphy.

MAHN'S COMIC-OPERA TROUPE opened at the Detroit (Mich.) Opera house Dec. 22 in "Fatinitza" to a good house, and business ruled well all the week, especially Christmas matinee and evening, when the house was crowded. "Fatinitza," with Alice Hosmer as Lydia, was repeated 23, 25, matinee 26, 27, "The Chimes of Normandy" being given 24, 25, and matinee 27. The company as reconstructed is quite strong, the chorus being very effective, additions being made the time several times during them in Buffalo, where they open 29. Haverly's Juvenile "Pinafore" Company come 29, 30, 31, the Ideal Company Jan. 9, 10.

CANDEE'S JUVENILE "PINAFORE" TROUPE returned home to Syracuse, N. Y., and appeared at the Grand Opera-house matinee and evening Dec. 25, and again by request 27, to crowded houses. Our correspondent says: "It is not as yet decided whether the troupe will again take the road or not. Owing to the great success with which they have met, it is probable that another tour will be decided upon. The Boston Ideal Opera Company are billed at Wieting's Opera-house Jan. 3, matinee and evening."

THE YALE COLLEGE GLEE CLUB are to give a concert in Cleveland, O., Jan. 3.....Haverly's Juvenile "Pinafore" Company opens in the Opera-house Jan. 5, for one week.....Dec. 29, in Bartlett's Rooms in Centon Pleas, Mrs. Fannie E. Chapman was granted a divorce from her husband, Wil. E. Chapman, manager of the Kate Thayer Concert Company.

HAVERLY'S JUVENILE "PINAFORE" COMPANY gave some enjoyable entertainments in the Academy of Music, Buffalo, N. Y., the past week, with special matinees on Tuesday and Thursday, to good business. They play in Detroit 29, 30, 31; thence to Kalamazoo.

THE BOSTON IDEAL OPERA COMPANY are to present "Fatinitza" and "Pinafore" in Albany, N. Y., Dec. 30, 31, Jan. 1, 1880.

MARRIED.—In Philadelphia, on the 24th of December, Fannie P. Buell (of the Buell family of singers) to Geo. M. Miller, Esq.

DR. J. G. was given a benefit at Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia, for the last times Dec. 22, 23, 24, and matinee 25. Mr. Crossy's company appeared in "Madame Angot's Daughter" for the first time night of last-named date (Christmas), repeating it 26 and matinee and night 27. The current week is announced as the last of the season at the old house for the present, as it will open in "F. L. G." at the Broadway Opera-house, New York, Jan. 5. Consequently, the North Broad will be closed after Dec. 31. The engagement in New York is for four weeks.

THE PRESENCE HOME Amateur "Pinafore" Company, with a chorus of 100 children, will give performances at Library Hall Dec. 30, 31 and Jan. 1.

HAVERLY'S Chicago Church choir "Pinafore" Company is booked at the Providence, R. I., Opera-house for the current week.

GRAU'S French Opera-bouffe Company began a short season at the Philadelphia Academy of Music 22, and played throughout the week to fair houses.

SAVILLE'S OPERA COMPANY sang "Trial by Jury" and "Pinafore" in Pope's Theatre, St. Louis, Mo., last week, and were poorly patronized. The Adah Richmond Company open 29.....Wilnelm], assisted by MAX VOGRICH, Elma Spoletti and a local quintet club, concertized in Library Hall 19, and in the Apollo Theatre 21, the latter at reduced prices and for the accommodation of local professional musicians.....The taking of depositions in the Patti-*Dispatch*-libel suit was begun lately, and lasted several days. Our correspondent says: "It is conced d that the lady made out a very strong case, and the defendants must have thought likewise, as they made overtures for a compromise, which Patti, however, refused to entertain. Patti and company are on their way to Australia, and will visit Denver, Salt Lake City and San Francisco on the way."

MRS. ZELDA SEGUIN was unable to sing with the Emma Abbott Opera Company in St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 23, 24, 25, because she was detained by illness in Chicago, Ill., being threatened, it is said, with congestion of the lungs.

STRAND.—The New York Standard English Opera Company, after playing the past week to disastrous business in Montreal, P. Q., is in financial difficulties, and their wandrobe is said to have been attached.

THE SPAULDINGS performed in Newburyport, Mass., Dec. 24, 25, for the Grand Army Fair. Over 4,000 tickets, it is said, were sold for the three entertainments.

THE UNITS (Opera Company) are announced in Richmond, Va., Jan. 5, 6, Lynchburg 7, Danville 8, 9; thence South.

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, BROOKLYN, last week the Boston Ideal "Pinafore" Company appeared to good business in the early part of the week and to crowded houses during the latter part, hundreds being unable to procure seats at the Saturday matinee or at night. The performance was in every respect one of the best ever seen in Brooklyn. Mrs. Adelaide Phillips met with a cordial reception, and recalls were frequent each night.....Josefly gives his second concert in the Academy Dec. 30.

EDOUARD REMENYI is to perform in Library Hall, Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 2, 3.

VARIETY HALLS.

FIRST-CLASS SPECIALTY ARTISTS and dramatic stars with combinations are referred to the card of Mitchell's Theatre Comique, St. Louis, Mo.

FEMALE SPECIALTY ARTISTS are wanted for Cincinnati and New Orleans. Address Thomas E. Sheibaker, as per advertisement.

ELOISE ALLEN has gone to Deadwood, D. T., to fulfill an engagement of twenty weeks' duration.

BORDWELL'S THEATRE, East Saginaw, Mich., closed Dec. 27 for the Winter, according to custom, and is to be reopened in the Spring.

VARIETY AFFAIRS in New Haven, Ct., are thus commented upon by our correspondent: "At the New Gaiety business continues good, and excellent performances are given. The new faces Dec. 22 were Mulligan, Weaver and Ada Adair, Lottie Blanchard and Robt. Legab. At the close of the performance 25 H. L. Bradley (of the firm of Hemingway & Bradley) was presented with a handsome Masonic emblem by the members of the Gaiety company. Mr. Bradley is the gentleman who came forward and gave bail for the members of the company at the time of the police raid 20. Departures 27: Mulligan, Weaver and Ada Adair, to Philadelphia; Al. Filson, Brooklyn, N. Y.; and Robt. Legab, idle. Emma Marden and Ida Siddons, who closed 20, joined the Victoria Lotus Party here 22. To open 29: Mulien and Magee, Lillie Howard, Gibson and Arnold.....At the Tivoli Garden business was good throughout the week. Bessie Bell, Nellie Hague, Frank and Fannie Davis being the new features. The Tivoli is now run by Harry Fox, the late stage manager, who has leased the place from the proprietor, John Miller, until July 1, 1880. The saloon business will hereafter be conducted separate from the Garden. The only departures 27 are the Lee bros., to Philadelphia, Pa., the remainder of the company continuing one week only.....At the Atlantic Garden, which was closed 20, no performances were given during the week. The proprietor announced a ball for 25, but it was immediately raided by the police, and was obliged to close up.... At Schwed's Temperance Varieties there has been plenty of trouble for the proprietor during the past week. On the 26th he was again arrested for violation of the license-law, and the case was continued to 30. On the 27th a Deputy-sheriff attached all the effects of the theatre, the attachment being in the interest of a large creditor. At the time the attachment was served the performance had closed, and the actors and actresses employed there were clamoring for their week's salary. Mr. Schwed left the place some time previous to the arrival of the Sheriff, and could not be found. The amusement license at this place expires 27, and the Mayor has refused to renew it, so this place will have to join with the Atlantic, and close up for good."

AT THE BOYLSTON MUSEUM, Boston, Mass., during Christmas-week, the bill opened with the customary minstrel first-part, and introduced in the olio Nellie Abbott, vocalist, for a second week; Tony Williams' sketch "Our Candidate;" Mlle. Le Fevre, gymnast, on the flying-rings; an eccentric-act called "The Next Town," played by James Carr, Andy Leavitt and Sydney Ashton; the Olympia Quartet in jubilee-songs; Fred Warren, Dutch comique; and the musical team of Arthur Grenville and Walter Wallis, in "Little Beauty" ("Beauty and the Beast"), in which W. J. Stanton made his re-appearance at this house as John Quill. A religious lecture by George Everett, spiritualistic exposer, assisted by his sister, Nellie Everett, was given 28. New faces 29: Healy, Barry and Healy, Nellie Wood, Master Johnnie Schott and James Gettler....Esher's Palace Theatre opened 20. The company embraced Lotta Lee, Stella Bertram, Mamie Prince, Billy Sheppard, Baker and Wells, Charley Fox and John Lambert. To open 29: Lizzie Hartig, Jessie Adams, Barrow Brothers and Charley Gallagher.....The new people 22 at the Eldorado were Allie Elliott, Lotta Lambert and Ada Mortimer. Closing: Johnny Reese and Ada Mortimer, Louisville, and R. Fisher Elliott. Opening 29: Harry Spriggs and dogs and Billy Beaumont. Manager Snelbaker has secured the Globe Theatre, New Orleans, and will open there on Jan. 12, 1880. The name of the theatre will probably be changed to the National. The opening company will be a large and powerful one, and will include the American Four, the Lancashire Quartet, Billy Malone, Jessie Moore, Jennie Engle, Emma Steck, Virgie Jackson, Minnie Wesner, Tillie Graham, and Susie Summerfield. Charles Norton will probably be stage-manager. Russell, Morgan & Co. of this city have presented the theatre with a 24-sheet stand of bills, which is said to be the largest ever put up. Manager Charley Smith of the Vine-street has gone to New Orleans to perfect arrangements.....A new ordinance became a law yesterday, requiring every show in town to pay $300 a year for a license. All the managers disgusted with it, but probably none will close on account of it, and will try to pay the $500 required."

MAY FISK'S BLONDES at Trimble's Standard Theatre, Pittsburg, Pa., on Dec. 22, very materially improved business, the attendance for the week being liberal. Our correspondent says: "A parlor entertainment of minstrelsy commenced the week with Add Weaver as tambo, Frank De Forest as bones, and Chas. H. Duncan as interlocutor. Then followed Maura and Leon in athletic feats, Miss Nannie Bernard in vocalisms, Miss Nellie Howard in jig-dancing, Miss Nellie Parker in songs, Master Valerino in boneless exercises, Chas. H. Duncan in songs, the De Forests—Frank and Josie—in character sketches, Miss Annie Hinds in male impersonations, Add Weaver and Nellie Parker in their sketch of 'A Boot Black,' the performances concluding with Dutch Justice, F. De Forest playing the leading part. The Fachon Folly Troupe is announced for Dec. 29; they consist of Mlle. Marie F. chon, Elde De Rock, John Carle, Mlle. Zulella, Johnny Shepard, the Riley, Kennedy and Mason, Annie Foster and Barton Sisters. Business continues good at the Academy of Music and continues remunerative, the present season thus far having proven more profitable than any of its predecessors for years in this branch of amusement. The accessions Dec. 22 were Miss Flora Moore, Niles and Evans, the Docksteaders, Sellon and Burns, Miss Nellie Peterson, Miss Lizzie Richmond, Miss Lizzie Russell and D. B. Emery. Closed Dec. 27: Williams and Pickert and Laura Russell and D. B. Emery, to New York; Andy Coleman and Flora Moore, Chicago. Billed for Dec. 29: Harry Woodson, May Arnott, Jas. Lambkin, Lillian White, Emerson, Clark and the Daly Brothers and the Sparks Brothers. Opening 27: Harry Lambkin, to Philadelphia; Emerson, Clark and the Daly Brothers to Boston; and E. T. Goodrich, to his home in Buffalo. Opening 29: Sig. France, Tom Harper, Jessie Merton, Homer and Holly and Carrie La rnie.....The new faces at the Front street Theatre were W. H. Danvers in "The Red Avenger," which was taken off during the week, after notification from the owner of "The Octoroon," who recently purchased it as the same at present is that of the week "The Black Avenger" was given; Goldie, Steele, and Sallie St. Clair, John B. Wills and May Adams and Belle Fairmount. Closing: Wm. H. Danvers, to Philadelphia; John Wills and May Adams, Goldie, Steele and Sallie St. Clair, to Pike's Opera-house, New York; Fostelle, Lillie Hall, idle. Opening 29: Marshall Pantomime Company, Mlle. Georgia, Prof. Wm. P liare, Neil Smith and dogs, Quilter and Goldrich, Frank Harrington and Nellie Monroe.....The new people at the Odeon were Lou Vavasour, Allie Drayton and Alf. Barker. Closing: La Belle Pauline, to Washington, D. C.; Healey and Ella Saunders, Boston; Alf. Barker, Buffalo; and the Hassans, New York. To arrive 29: Maud Leigh, Belle Clifton, and Howard and Sanford.

VARIETY NEWS from Chicago, Ill., up to Dec. 27, is as under: "At the Academy there has been the usual large attendance, the seats for Christmas-night being all sold directly after the matinee, and there was a crowd seeking admittance from seven to eight o'clock in the evening. The programme included Little Mack in an essence; Annie Boyd, serio-comic; the Ai sins—Charles and Emma—in 'Irish Hearts;' Charles Diamond in harp songs-and-dances, and W. J. Thompson, supported by the regular company (to which J. W. Fox has been lately added), in 'For Life,' the same as produced last season under the title of 'Leopold.' Mr. Thompson introduces the dramatic dogs Hector and Hero. Departures: W. J. Thompson and dogs and Charles Diamond. Arrivals 29: Larry Tooey, Flora Moore, and Joseph Proctor. Business continues good at the Olympic, the bill included Robert Andrey and Felix Maurer in a horizontal-bar act, the Irish Four—Williams, Edwards, Miles and Daly—in songs, dances and high-kicking, Tillie Antonio in character-change songs-and-dances, Morris and Green in songs, dances and musical performances, John M. Turner in a triple-banjo act, Mattie Vickers and Charles S. Rogers in 'Stage-struck,' Don Ferryra in imitations of flute-playing, Dilks and Wade in performances on musical instruments, John and Maggie Fielding in 'Irish Domestics,' and Billy Sweatnam and company in 'Blue Glass.' All close with the week, Mattie Vickers and Charles Rogers, the Fieldings and the Irish Four going to St. Louis. The Rentz-Santley Troupe open 29.....Business continues good at the London. Little Minnie May Thompson has pleased in songs-and-dances, and received quite a number of Christmas presents from her admirers; Jennings and Kennedy in 'Just from Germany,' and Red De Jalma in magical and fire feats, were the other new faces. Jennings and Kennedy and the Lancashires close, the latter to Terre Haute, Ind. The Sheppards—John and Della—open 29; also Reynolds and Miles, Nellie Dunbar and May Lynn.....Manager Mitchell ceases his connection with the Olympic Jan. 4, 1880. He retains his office above the theatre, and will enter (or expects to) into other amusement pursuits here.....Tillie Antonio goes to Detroit; Morris and Green, Indianapolis; John M. Turner, Boston; Don Ferryra, New York; Dilks and Wade, Milwaukee; Billy Sweatnam, St. Louis."

AT LONG'S GAIETY THEATRE, Danville, Ill., Dec. 22, the new people were Walter and Halena Wentworth, Nellie Morningstar and May Carroll. Closed 27: Peasley and Vennetta, to Terre Haute, Ind. Manning and Drew begin 29.

SPECIALTY LADIES and other performers are wanted by R. Fitzgerald, who advertises.

THE ST. FELIX SISTERS in vocal quartets and character dances, Donohoe and Flynn in Irish songs-and-dances, Smith and Ohlmer in a musical act, Cardello and Victorelli in performances on the horizontal-bar, the Virginia Trio (Turner, Welch and Harris) in "The Washing Jubilee," Campbell and Burke in lightning changes, the Lynn Sisters in duets, and Fred J. Huber and Kitty Allyne in a musical sketch constituted the fresh features at Shelby's Adelphi Buffalo, N. Y., last week, and they successfully packing the house every night and at the Christmas-matinee, when 1,200 children received presents. Christmas-eve each attache of the theatre received a turkey from Manager Shelby, and a more decided present from Mrs. Shelby. Fred Huber and Kitty Allyne, to Troy, N. Y.; Campbell and Burke, Detroit; the Virginia Trio and Cardello and Victorelli, New York; Smith and Ohlmer, Cleveland; and Donohoe and Flynn, no date, were the closures 27. Billed for 29: The Bolsset Family, El Nino Eddie, the Haleys, the Mendils, Pell and Lewis and Mabel Pearl.

HARRY MCAVOY and Emma Rogers, society sketch-artists, have the endorsement of a number of managers as to the attractiveness of their specialty. They perform in Washington, D. C., Jan. 5, Baltimore, Md., 12, Philadelphia, Pa., 26, Buffalo, N. Y., 26. Mr. McAvoy's address can be found several recommendations from New York managers.

IN LOS VAJES, New Mexico, the Quinette Novelty Troupe were performing at the date of our latest advices—Dec. 20. The company, under the management of Quinette & Arthur, includes Mrs. Emma Quinette, vocalist; the Quinette Children—Mamie and Frank—gymnasts and character-vocalists; Al Arthur, fire-king; William Quinette, comedian; and Frank Lewis, gymnast.

AT THE GRAND CENTRAL THEATRE, Philadelphia, the attractions of last week were Edith Lyle, Pell and Lewis, the Three Miles, Dan Mason and Dan Sully, Charley Reynolds, Charles Glidden, Kelly and Ryan, Bernard McCreddie, Minnie Gough, Clark Gibbs, James Roche, Charley Worley, Alexander Frank, Flora and Leo Zanfretta, and Sig. Novissimo's ballet troupe. Geo. B. Radcliffe has retired from the stage-management, and closed his connection with the establishment. Business good. Hawley and Foreman, Martinetti Bros., Wm. Mauritius and Alf. Alfredo and the Leotard Bros. come 29.

MILLER'S WINTER GARDEN, Philadelphia, during the week ending Dec. 27, played Andy Showse with dogs and monkeys, Amy Lee, Geyer and Mackie, Leslie Bros., Paddy and Ella Murphy, Fletcher and Lynch, Chas. Frey and Florence Marshall, Ida Showers, Lizzie Richmond and Walter Mack. Business excellent. Milligan and Conway, Viola Gray, Magill and Ryland, and Alice Fiske begin Dec. 29.

BLANCHE AND HARRY MORTON, Frank Moran, Dick Sands, Prof. Neil Smith and dogs, Chas. Waterfield, Minnie Jackson, Lillie Ellis, Chas. H. Grear, Monroe and Perry and Fernandez Brothers, Fox's and Lex's Standard Theatre, Philadelphia, during the week ending Dec. 27. Chas. H. Grear benefited Christmas-eve, the show consisting merely of the regular bill for the week, the only special feature being the giving-away of 100 turkeys to the audience. Ward and Vokes open 29.

MME. RENTZ'S MINSTRELS and Ladies' Orchestra, Kit Clarke manager, visit Coldwater, Mich., Dec. 31, Toledo, O., Jan. 1, 1880, Adrian, Mich., 2, Fostoria, O., 3, Tiffin 5, Kenton 6, Lima 7, Cynthiana, Ky., 8, Paris 9, Maysville 10, and Ironton, O., 12. After their performance in Fort Wayne, Ind., Christmas-night, the company enjoyed a banquet and holiday festivities at their hotel, which were continued until an early hour the following morning.

CHARLES REDMOND and Miss Georgie Blake open at Tony Pastor's Theatre, this city, Dec. 29. They announce that they will remain with him up to March. They can be addressed in care of this office.

RUSSELL'S NEW SENSATION, now on its New England tour, includes the Mortimers—Fred and Ida—sketch artists; Manning and Moore, musical team; Charles F. Horner, comedian; Charles Bernard, comic; F. B. Carlton, leader of brass band and orchestra; Charles Sullivan, cornet-soloist; L. H. Russell, basso; and Frank Revell, clarionet-soloist. W. J. Gronert is the proprietor and manager. They played in Gardner, Mass., Dec. 22, Athol 23, Baldwinsville 24, Fitchburg 25, and Gardner 26.

DONAVIN'S TROUBADOURS are billed in Mattoon, Ill., Jan. 1, Shelbyville 2, Litchfield 5, Taylorville 6, Decatur 7, Monticello 8, Chicago for thirty-two nights, commencing 19. George B. Donavin is in the

THE CANNIBAL'S LOVE:

And How it Proved Uncomfortably Consuming to the Object of its Choice.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY VANDYKE BROWN.

To the faculty of stuffing
Other folk no claim I lay;
Hence, in telling you there's nothing
Left of Hannibal Tyndall Gray,
Except a head and body,
'Tis the gospel truth I say;
For he gave in the cause of science
The rest of himself away.
And the secret of how he did it
Lies hidden in this here lay.

It was the Beautiful Cannibal,
From the far-off ocean isles,
Who drew the innocent Hannibal
Into her dangerous wiles.
Much had she traveled, this lady,
In sunshiny weather and showery,
Until she brought up for a season
At a museum in the Bowery.
And there, at the door, a painting
Of the marvelous creature hung,
Wherein she was shown to be eating
Two infants, tender and young.
Thereby attracted, young Hannibal
Cheerfully paid the price
Of admission to see the Cannibal,
At once so naughty and nice.
What could fate have directed
Young Hannibal's feet that day
And why, through love of science,
Should he give himself away!

Unheeding the stuffed anaconda,
The terrible figures in wax,
The Patagonian Wonder,
The blood-stained battle-axe,
The Lightning-calculator,
The man without any arms,
The aged alligator,
And the Brobdingnagian charms
Of the fat woman, guileless Hannibal
Through the museum quickly hies him,
Till he comes to the beautiful Cannibal,
Who forthwith hungrily eyes him.
Oh, you'd never have thought, to see her,
That she'd exercised her law
On the arbiters of both her parents,
And the ribs of her mother-in-law!
Yet such was her record, as told by
The solicitor of the show
(Perhaps you don't know that "solicit"
Is professional slang for "blow").
Before this lovable creature
Susceptible Hannibal stood;
He noted her every feature,
A student of science should;
Her liquid eyes of azure.
Her gracefully rounded figure,
Her waist of dainty measure—
The fat woman's wrist was bigger!
And all the charms of her person
Were fully exposed to view,
For she cut her dresses scanty,
As Cannibal ladies do.
Too much, too much for science
Did this Cannibal Hebe prove;
Too much likewise for my numbers,
Who was "mashed" before he could move.
Then lost in unfeigned admiration,
He sighed and murmured: "Ah, well,
Can a belle of her seeming station
Be indeed a Cannie belle?"
(Which the same was a kind of outrage
Rarely committed by Hannibal,
And shows to what depths he had fallen,
Even then, on account of the Cannibal.)

It will ever remain a mystery
To Hannibal Tyndall Gray,
The full and authentic history
Of that most momentous day;
But at four o'clock, he remembers,
He found himself chatting away
In the very friendliest manner
With the Cannibal all so gay;
A'er, some hint as he had sold her
Which are dangerous always to say;
At six, with her head on his shoulder,
They watched the twilight linger,
And 'twas then, grown suddenly bolder,
She asked him first for a finger!
"Just one," she softly pleaded.
Quoth he: "What for, my sweet?"
At the which, with modest demeanor,
She answered shyly: "To eat!"
Oh, what could he do, soft-hearted,
Love-blinded Hannibal Gray?
Came never a sigh as he parted
With the first of his fingers that day,
Yet that was the sad beginning
Of his giving himself away!
He watched her devour the member,
Which she did with voracious haste,
And it kindled the smouldering ember
Of her cannibalistic taste.
Thus oft has a glass of cider,
Though sweet as the airs in "Martha,"
Led on to ten nights in a barroom,
According to T. S. Arthur.

At an early hour next morning
To the museum Hannibal went—
On his hand he wore a bandage,
On his face a look of content.
What cared he for one little finger,
If it satisfied *her?* not a cent!
But there was the rub—she wasn't
By any means satisfied!
That left hand little finger,
Which the guileless youth had supplied,
Was merely an appetizer;
And when she pouted and cried,
And said she'd had nothing substantial
Since her Uncle Yoko died—
Why, it hardly needs to be stated
That her lover was touched to the core,
And up and amputated
And gave her two fingers more!

Ah, would at this point there were nothing
To add to the tale of my friend;
But I've said I'm not giving to stuffing,
So here goes to the bitter end.
At the close of a week young Hannibal
Had given, in varying sums,
To that soul-enslaving Cannibal,
Six fingers and both of his thumbs!
He had also distributed his pantaloons,
Which she heard with a sigh and a tear,
And her head on his shoulder reclining,
The while she chewed off his right ear.
When he sued for her hand she gave it,
With only these stipulations:
That he'd give her his when she wanted
The same for her daily rations.
So his hands they followed his fingers,
And his arms they followed his hands,
And still for more she pleaded,
That creature from cannibal lands.
Then half of a leg befgave her:
"Oh, Hannibal, this is too much!"
She cried—but she liked the flavor,
And that night he went home on a crutch.
Thus, little by little, it happened
That Hannibal Tyndall Gray,
Through love's infatuation,
Gave most of himself away.
And when he'd no more to give her—
Nor finger, nor hand, nor limb—
Behold, that Beautiful Cannibal
Of a sudden soupt on him!
And to make his cup more bitter,
On the day when to wed her he hoped
He learned that with the solicitor
His Cannibal had eloped!

She left a brief note, saying
She hoped he'd forget and forgive 'er:
That indeed she'd really loved him
With all her heart and liver,
Yet she thought it her duty to leave him
In this somewhat Frenchy fashion,
Else he might be wholly devoured
By her too-devouring passion!
In a postscript she said the solicitor
Had solicited long to defend her—
That she'd found him soft, and she'd miss it or
Hereafter she'd find him tender!

To-day, among the monstrosities
Where of yore sat the beautiful Cannibal,
The greatest of curiosities
Is the armless and legless Hannibal;
And forever he sets at defiance
The truth in a shocking way,
Maintaining he gave for science
The most of himself away.

AT EVERY HAZARD;
OR,
THE BLACKWELL ENTANGLEMENT

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY WALTER EDGAR MCCANN.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C., by FRANK QUEEN, in the year 1879.]

CHAPTER XXII.—SURPRISING A SECRET.

Great as was his surprise, she was certainly he more amazed of the two. A gleam of consternation flashed athwart her face, and she almost staggered back. He lifted his hat, calling up a smile.

"Good-evening, Miss Blackwell; I was just about to call on your brother."

"Oh, it is Mr. Rolliner, I think?" she answered, smiling also, but pallidly. "My brother has gone to bed, I am afraid, Mr. Rolliner; he was about to do so as I left. He passed the evening at Mr. Folroyd's—but—I *can't* be mistaken—I am sure he said he had met you there."

"It is quite true, Miss Blackwell; but he left a few minutes after my arrival, and I did not get the opportunity to speak to him that I coveted. You think he has retired?"

"I am quite certain of it, Mr. Rolliner, because he said he was about to do so immediately, which was what caused my departure. The fact is, we have had one of our customary amiable differences of opinion, and I am afraid I left him in a very bad humor; at all events, he declined to accompany me home, and I was just in the act of undertaking the expedition alone."

"Well, may I be an unworthy substitute?" said Richard, offering his arm.

"Certainly, if you will be so kind."

And so, after walking a little together, Miss Blackwell remarked:

"It must appear a little strange to see me coming out of my brother's lodgings, after all I have said to you, Mr. Rolliner; but I heard something about him lately, and it was of such a character that I felt bound to inquire further about it without delay. I went to him this evening to know positively if it were true."

"Nothing very serious, I hope?" inquired Rolliner, interested, and guessing in all directions.

"Well, you are, I might almost say, an old friend, and I may speak in confidence. I have suspected for some time that my brother admires Mr. Folroyd's ward, Miss Irene Hernsdale."

"So does everyone."

"But you know the kind of admiration I mean—I think, indeed, he is a good deal in love with her. He talks of nothing else, and his going away on the yacht with her, although it was through the instrumentality of Mr. Folroyd, was a step I did not approve. I confess I should not like Dacey to marry Miss Hernsdale; and if he has any idea of attempting to engage her affections, I shall do what I can to prevent it. I told him so distinctly to-night, and that is what we quarreled about."

"But is there any real danger?"

"There is always danger where Dacey is concerned. He is shrewd, clever and persistent, and eventually accomplishes anything he undertakes. That is his history. He is very plausible, and, although Miss Hernsdale might not care much about him at first, she would very soon, I am afraid, find herself seriously involved. He exercises a sort of fascination, when he chooses, which even I find difficulty in resisting, and that is why I have countenanced many of his doings that I really did not approve of at all."

Here was precisely Rolliner's own current of idea. The confirmation, particularly from the quarter whence it emanated, was not comforting.

"But by acting with Mr. Folroyd," he suggested, "don't you think you could accomplish more than through your brother? Or you might speak to Miss Hernsdale herself. That would be still better."

"I do not know her, and how should I feel to say the things that I should have to say about my own brother—that he is dissipated, extravagant and false? It would not do; I could not."

Rolliner made another suggestion:

"Then may *I* do so?"

"Not for worlds. In fact, there is only one course, Mr. Rolliner, and that I have adopted, namely, exercising a pressure upon Dacey himself. I have threatened him, and I think he is effectually ——"

Rolliner did not reply; he was dissatisfied; his doubts of this lady at his side, who spoke so frankly, had risen again; he could not make up his mind to credit one syllable she had uttered.

He changed the subject, and all the way in the car as they rode homeward they talked of other things; and when they parted at Miss Blackwell's door Richard felt that he was being misled, and yet did not know in what quarter to turn for light.

He went home in the same mood—perplexed and annoyed. In his room he again took out Milhurst's letter, and read and reread it, and pondered deeply upon those pregnant sentences. Bluff and business-like was the missive—compact and full of meaning—not an unnecessary word—and every line had the ring of truth.

When Rolliner had got into his bed, he still lay pondering. He regretted something: "She talked so severely of her brother—that was my opportunity to hint of the Chicago business—his marriage and the secret murder. If she knows anything, she must have betrayed herself in some way—a look, the quiver of her arm—would have been sufficient. I have a mind to see her again to-morrow, and make a test of this kind. The only objection is that, if they are acting together, the first note of alarm may put them on their guard and ruin everything. I don't know what to do; sleep may inspire me."

He did sleep, and though his dreams were not of the Blackwells, or even of Irene, he awoke with a clearer sense of what might be best—he determined, at all hazards, to see Constance Blackwell again this day, and to indicate something of what he had learned through the letter from the West.

About noon he found himself in the street where Miss Blackwell resided, and, as he turned the corner, saw a gentleman whom he recognized just leaving her door. This was Colonel Chandler, an elderly beau and man of fashion—father of the young lady who had played the accompaniment and sang the air from "Trovatore" the previous night with Dacey.

Colonel Chandler was one of those old men who can get themselves up with such wonderful success to look young. He wore a capital wig and light clothes, and a flower in his buttonhole, and had a sort of light-comedy way of switching his little cane as he walked that gave him the air of thirty, although he was twice that. At sight of Rolliner he extended three fingers of a kid—an exquisite shade—and smiled jovially.

"Charming day, Rolliner. I've just been looking in upon Miss Blackwell. Curious place she has there—confusion worse confounded, as the quotation goes; and striking creature that maid-servant of hers. A queer pair altogether, I think."

"A temporary arrangement, I suppose. I was just on my way there myself. She is visible this morning, I am glad to hear?" said Rolliner, with a slight rising accent.

"Yes; at least, *I* was let in, and chatted half an hour."

The Colonel lingered, and showed a disposition to talk further; but Rolliner did not encourage him, and they parted. Richard was now at the door, and in answer to his ring Miss Ryse appeared. He was denied.

"Not at home! you are mistaken," he said angrily, and not choosing to interpret the phrase technically. "A gentleman whom I met parted with Miss Blackwell only a few minutes ago."

"Well, she is now engaged," said Stella, with provoking serenity.

That, of course, was another thing, though none the less disappointing. It was also mortifying, and for a while Rolliner was inclined to be pretty angry. He went away without the ceremony of leaving a card, and walked on to the corner, where he stood thinking over his denial. It struck him that there must be some reason for it with which he personally was not probably connected. Anyone else would very likely meet with the same treatment, and he determined to wait where he was for a short time to see what followed.

Hardly ten minutes had elapsed before Stella Ryse reappeared at the door, and, after looking quickly up and down the street, passed out and hurried away. It was his chance at last. Come what might, he would enter the fortress and surprise the garrison; at any cost, he determined to get a glimpse of things as they were. He walked quickly back to the house, turned the knob, and entered the hall, and so up the stairway. Just as he reached the door of the sitting-room, he heard a rustle and footsteps within—he was certain of it—followed by silence; and he entered. The apartment was untenanted, and in the usual disorderly condition. He stood in the middle of the floor, scrutinizing everything sharply, and then stepped to the door of the adjoining room and looked in. That also was empty, except a bed and a few chairs. He came back. He could have sworn he heard the sound of someone a minute ago, and yet there was no one visible; and there was no cupboard or other possible place of concealment—no larger piece of furniture than the bureau—and, beyond doubt, no means of escape.

Here was a puzzle, and he stood nonplused. Glancing round him once more, his eye caught sight of a sheet of note-paper, with writing on it, lying on the table. There had been someone in the room—the ink on the last few lines was still wet!

Richard Rolliner was as true and honorable a man as can be found in this crooked world. He now experienced the greatest temptation of his life, a terrible curiosity goaded him to read that letter. For a minute standing by the table, he trembled. Here was a private letter—another person's property—to which he had no right whatever; to read it would be the act of a scoundrel, although it lay open there and at his mercy. He had no idea for whom it was intended; but if he had made himself master of its contents he would wrong at least two persons—the sender and the receiver. The information contained in those pages might be of great value, but he could only gain it by violation and treachery. His eyes fell on the writing again, and he recognized the hand as Constance Blackwell's, and before he could arrest himself he had read these words: "My dear Miss Hernsdale." His heart throbbed—the letter was to Irene. Agitated and in a sort of dream, he took it up with a shaking hand, and read it through. Then he replaced it again, with a look upon his face something akin to horror.

The letter was written by Constance Blackwell for her brother Dacey, and was a proposal of marriage from him to Irene Hernsdale, and his name was signed at the end. Rolliner walked to the window, and stood looking out at the geraniums on the sill.

"All is clear! They are in league, just as I expected, and her visit to his lodgings, where I surprised her last night, was to conclude upon the step. He reported the results of his trip on the yacht, and this proposal is the consequence. She evidently is the head of the conspiracy—she brains—and he but the instrument. Who could have believed such consummate villainy and cunning! There is no longer time for trifling; my first step is to warn Irene."

He remembered that Stella would probably return in a very few minutes; he must get out of the house, if possible, before she did so. He stepped to the door and into the hall, ran rapidly down the stairway, and so gained the street.

CHAPTER XXIII.—THE TEST.

He was not denied at Mr. Folroyd's. That gentleman was not very well, and had not quitted his room this morning; but Irene was at home and visible, and the caller was shown in. After a few minutes of waiting the young lady appeared, looking rather more bewitching than usual in the latest style of morning-dress.

"But what *is* my decision?"

"Dacey Blackwell, I have discovered, is a married man—or was when he left Chicago—and—and there has been no public announcement of his wife's death. When you reply to him, do so with a question—ask him what he has done with his wife?"

Irene was now startled greatly.

"O Mr. Rolliner! are you sure? Where have you been, and what have you heard since last night?"

"I cannot tell yet; I am under a sort of obligation, and I know you will not press me; but it is true, my dear girl, and if you ask him that question in those very words you will see."

"But he will expect my reply to be in writing," she urged, still rather incredulous.

"Let your reply be simply one to his note, and not to his proposal, and for the latter ask him to visit you here; and then, with the window curtains drawn aside, so that there will be plenty of light to see his face by, make the test."

A short interval elapsed, and she said:

"But if you have made a mistake I shall appear very foolish. I am easily confused, and it would hardly do, if I find I am wrong, to run out of the room."

"There will be no necessity; he will do that."

"But still—everything is possible—even you may have been led into a misapprehension."

Here, he thought, was an irony, and, moreover, leveled at him almost in defense of one whom he felt by this time was the greatest scoundrel on earth.

"If I prove to be mistaken, never trust me again," he answered, with vehemence—"never speak to me again. I would not say that, unless I were as certain as truth itself."

"Well, I am a little afraid; but I will do as you suggest—that is, of course, if he really does ask me to be his wife. It is difficult to believe in such wickedness—I mean in one who has seemed in everything so gentlemanlike—and more difficult to believe in such audacity; but I am beginning to find out that this is a much worse world than I thought it. Yes; I shall do just as you tell me—I shall ask him what he has done with his wife."

"Hamlet's test—'thine eyes rivet to his face; if he do blench,' you know your course," said Rolliner, recovering.

A little more they chatted upon this, and he rose.

"To-morrow, if you do not care, I shall come again," he said. "Your guardian is not well, I learn."

"No—that is, more ill than usual," she returned seriously, as they walked to the door. "I wish I could think he would ever be well again."

So the visitor went away. Miss Hernsdale, now alone, sat for some minutes in deep thought; not a pleasant reverie, I conjecture, for after a while, with a sigh, she dismissed it by going to the piano. Very softly she played for half an hour, and then the door opened and a servant announced:

"Mr. Dacey Blackwell."

The minute after Mr. Blackwell stepped into the room. He was, we need not say, faultlessly attired; elegant and handsome. looked rather pallid, as always, but this added to the refinement of his face; and he approached smiling. Irene got up from the piano-stool startled, and greeted him with a look of breathless look—parted lips and eyes a little dilated.

"I trust I have not frightened you, Miss Hernsdale," he said in his exquisitely modulated tone as he crossed the carpet and offered his hand, studying her beautiful countenance with a keen glance, for he could not imagine why she should display such amazement and almost terror at his appearance.

"No, or perhaps just the least bit," she replied, with embarrassment. "I was quite alone, playing to myself in this darkened room, and in a dream, and—and one is apt to be startled ——" and she hesitated, hating untruth and not wishing to go further; her eyes lowered under his admiring gaze.

He released her hand and took a chair.

"Quite so; and I suppose you find it particularly quiet after the excitement of the past six or eight days. I shall never forget our charming cruise together, nor cease to regret that it could not have been prolonged; it was, I am sure, without a single exception, the happiest week of my whole life."

"That is saying a great deal," returned Irene, growing more composed; "but it was pleasant, I must own—the weather was so very delightful."

"The weather, of course; but I was not thinking of that in particular; there were other features—our party was ——"

"It was rather small," she interrupted, laughing; "but that prevented those little differences, the gossip and heart-burnings, that are inevitable with larger yacht-parties. We had no lovers aboard, and of course no jealousy or quarreling."

"Well, I don't know precisely what you mean by lovers," he said after a second's hesitation, and very gently, "I, of course, generally admit that I believe to be a person in love—and are you quite sure there was no one aboard in that melancholy state?"

"I am not at all wise about such matters, Mr. Blackwell; but certainly I did not suspect that any one among us was in love. Mrs. Burnoyle was in a distressed condition for the first day or two, but I thought the symptons indicated sea-sickness. She certainly was very much to be pitied; and if I was mistaken, and it was a case of *mal-de-cœur*, instead of *mal-de-mer*, I certainly never wish to be in love."

"I fear you are jesting, Miss Irene—and shall I say that I believe you know exactly what I mean?" he urged in his most fascinating tone.

"I mean frankly that I had no idea anyone aboard the yacht was the least in love," she returned coolly.

"Then he is still more unfortunate than I thought him," returned Mr. Blackwell.

"You can't refer to my guardian?"

"No; to another person altogether—one who loves wildly, almost madly, who has felt this passion from the first moment he saw the object, who is tempted to speak, but trembles."

She was silent.

"I refer to myself, Miss Hernsdale," he resumed. "It is I who am in love, and with you."

"If that is the case, Mr. Blackwell, you were right to describe the feeling as madness," and she rose, with a heightened color, visible even in this tenebrous apartment.

He got up also and went towards her, and attempted to take her hand, but this she prevented.

"Irene, do not tell me that; if I believed it to be true, I should not wish to live one moment longer. I adore you—and it is impossible that you should hate me."

"You are very unwise, is all I can say, Mr. Blackwell, if you experience the feeling towards me that you describe; for your own peace, you will do well to govern it as quickly as you can."

"Dear, you cannot mean that there is no hope!" he pleaded, with clasped hands.

It was not acting; his looks, voice, words, were the desperate supplication of truth; he did really love this exquisite girl as he had never dreamed he could love anything in his life.

"Hope of what, Mr. Blackwell?" she asked, with a self-possession that seemed to him unnatural.

"That you will be my wife," he said.

"That is nonsense. What have you done with the wife that you had?" she answered, fixing her eyes upon his, and uttering the words distinctly and slowly.

There was a dead silence for fully one minute. He turned white—awfully white; not instantly, but the ghastly pallor seemed to creep over his countenance by degrees, as clouds gather for a long rain; and his hand dropped to his side, and he stood in his place limp, haggard and collapsed.

Then he uttered a little laugh, and made an effort to pull himself together.

"I—I—ha! ha!—I am sure I don't—I have not the least idea of what you mean, Miss Hernsdale," he said. "I have no wife."

"You had a wife when you were in Chicago."

"Why—a—how does anyone know about what—ha!—what I did in Chicago?" he said, with another dismal attempt to laugh. "Someone has been slandering me, I fear. I wish—I wish you would be a little more explicit, Miss Hernsdale; your nature is too noble to condemn anyone without letting him know upon what authority he is accused."

He drew out his scented handkerchief and wiped his forehead, but his color had returned, and he was already better; still I think he would have given a shameful sum at that moment for a glass of brandy, or even wine.

"Considering everything," returned Irene with great courage, "I doubt if you have the right to ask. I have seen enough to assure me that what I heard is true—you are already a married man, and your proposal to me, therefore, I need not characterize. My duty is peremptory."

She stepped to the wall and rang the bell.

"Irene! have mercy—listen to me!" he pleaded, again attempting to seize her hand; it was plain that he was almost distracted; expulsion now meant exclusion forever. "I can convince you—it is all a mistake—a villainous lie! I have never been married; I am as free as you are. O God! who has slandered me in this way? Irene, I will go on my knees, and swear by any oath you please, my beautiful darling; I will crawl at your feet to implore, not pity, but simple justice ——"

And indeed he was in the very act of thus prostrating himself when the door opened and a servant appeared.

This servant was an Englishman—one of those admirably trained automata that of late years have come over from the other side for service at high wages in aristocratic American families. He saw, as he opened the door, Mr. Blackwell in the act of rising from one knee; but it did not seem to astonish him—he looked on stolidly.

"Hughes, show this gentleman out," said Irene in a firm voice; "and do not admit him again."

Dacey, from being so pale, flushed to the roots of his hair, and, after stammering a few incoherent words, bowed and glided quietly from the room. Hughes carefully saw him into the street, and closed the door on him.

Irene, now that he was gone, broke down and shed many tears—not one for him, however; it was simply the reaction from the scene in which she had just figured so spiritedly. In turning him out of the house she felt that she had done right; being a married man, as she felt sure he was, his proposal was something more than an insult. But now she began to wonder what Mr. Folroyd would say.

TO BE CONTINUED.

CLIPPER SONGS:
OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, AND FOR THE PEOPLE."

Dundiebecker's Ball.

BY HARRY S. SARGENT.

Oh! hasden und I'll dell to you
Somedings vot habbened me;
Vone nade at Dundiebecker's house
Dere vas a grand levee,
Und ven de dancing dit begin
I shumped around so gwick
I sdepped on Gretchen Emgle's doe,
Vot gwickly made her sick.

Spoken.—I'd rather gited dfe tollars dan sdepped on dat woman's doe; but neferdeless id vas de means or making us acwainted, an occurence I've often regretted. And as she vainted avay in my arms I pare her do a rusdic sead made out ov a herring-pox; und ven she gome do I dried do sooth her py dalking apout bootjacks, second-hand brinting-bresses, und odder ardicles common do young vimmins. Aider I'd got all drough she looked me in der face und says: "Vosse id; fan me mit a brick." Dot seddled id. I ledd her, dinking do myself dot I meed her somedime ven she vold pedder. Und mit dot exception I must say:

Chorus.—Dot pardy down ad Dundlebeck's
Id vas de pest of all;
I know I nefer shall forget
Old Dundlebecker's ball.

De high-doned beoples all vas dere,
De Mayor 'mong de resd;
De girls had on dose foreign silks,
Vrom Baris vay oud Vest;
De shentlemans were dressed so fine,
Dere sdyles I gouldn't name,
Und smoked cigars imborted vrom
Havana down in Maine.

Spoken.—Vich is vone reason vot I say:

Chorus.—Dot bardy, etc.

Und ven de dancing id vos o'er,
Der music dook a resd,
'Twas den I sought my Gretchen dear,
Und sait I lored her best
Of all de girls I'd efer med;
Ven vot you dink she did?
She dold me she'd peen ved tweif months,
Und had a leedle kid.

Spoken.—And ven she dole me dot, I vas all proke ub. De dought of suicide grossed my mind; so I vent down do vone of der biers to drown mineself, ven suddenly I habened do dink vot I gouldn't swim; so I gife id ub. Den I vent home und dried do cud my droat mit a razor; but de razor vas dull und vouldn't cud vorth a cend. I didn't gare, dough; all I vanted vas sadisfaction. Und now I am berfectly sadisfied.

Chorus.—Dot pardy, etc.

If I Only Had the Tin.

BY TOMMY TUCKER.

Wise men and philosophers say that money it is trash,
But you never find them working hard if they do not get the cash;
They say to hoard or squander it is a most dreadful sin,
But how I would enjoy myself if I only had the tin.

Chorus.

If I only had the tin, I would drive my four-in-hand,
Drink nothing less than champagne of the Widow Cliquot brand,
Smoke two-for-a-quarter Havanas, wear Arnheim's nobby suits,
With glossy seven-dollar hats and patent-leather boots.
I'd build George Washington's Monument, likewise the Brooklyn Bridge;
Annex Brooklyn to New York, from Greenpoint to Bay Ridge;
Put Captain Williams out of power, and then put myself in;
I'd have the streets swept every hour, if I only had the tin.
I'd make all politicians work for eighty cents a day,
And stop the Aldermen from laying a railroad on Broadway;
Force Dutchmen to drop lager-bier and fill themselves with gin;
You can bet I'd soon free Ireland, if I only had the tin.

A MOUNTEBANK'S DAUGHTER:
A STORY FOR NEW-YEAR'S EVE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY JAMES WIGHT.

I.—A PANDEAN PIPE STOPS.

It had been a "green Christmas," and even when "the skirts of the departing year" were within a luster or hours of passing away there was nothing to remind the merrymakers of the "cannie town" of Newcastle-upon Tyne that the season was Winter. Old people sat at their hearths and recalled their recollections of similar unseasonable seasons, and remarked how much milder was older than themselves, that connects a "green Christmas" with a full churchyard. Younger folks were out of doors gazing at the decorated store-windows, while a mixed multitude of old and young, grave and gay, streamed among the principal streets—gas-lit, artificingin currents to the watch-services at the various churches, the other proceeding in a broader stream to the theatre to see the pantomime. Encouraged by the mildness of the weather, the prosperity of the times, and the charity which is all-pervading on New-Year's Eve, the mendicants, amateur and professional, had crept from their dens, and at the corners of the streets, where the human tide was strongest, importunately asked alms. In St. Nicholas' square, overshadowed by the grand old steeple of the church dedicated to that benedicent saint, where lamps do most abound, and where Jehus most do congregate, a sorry itinerant, open-air showman struck up a lively jig on his Pandean pipes and drum, whilst a delicate-looking girl danced, on a piece of board two feet square, for pence *sent* to the gusty, monotonous music. Despite the raw, bone-searching, rheumatic night, the girl wore a thin, bedraggled gauze skirt, with soiled cotton tights. The man was clad in the familiar trunks, slippers and jacket of the ring-tumbler and posture-master performer. To-night, however, he did not essay any of his feats. His pale, emaciated face, and the evident difficulty with which he puffed at the ends of the reeds of his instrument, too clearly proclaimed the fact that the man was ill.

A few cab-drivers and the inevitable crowd of street Arabs formed the audience of the two performers; and when the girl, physically exhausted, ceased her jig and went round with the hat, the Jehus retired in good order, while the urchins offered chaff instead of halfpence. The poor girl approached the margin of the stream of human beings hurrying towards Grey street and the theatre, and held her hat silently and supplicatingly. There was something so incongruous, probably, in the spectacle of a young girl in her teens soliciting alms in the soiled garments of a ballet-girl, that people passed on with their sympathies untouched, and, in some instances, with looks of aversion or disapprobation on their faces. There was only one friendly hand stretched forth towards the hat, and it belonged to a young man. Discerning that it softened, the girl returned to the mountebank and whispered:

"Only a threepenny bit, father!"

"I told you it was no use," he answered in peevish, asthmatic tones; "we're too early; everybody is going to the theatre; we must try later. However, this miserable coin will buy us a bite of something. Besides, you are tired—I know I am; I thought I would never see the end of that fearful tramp from Durham. Come along, Addie; come along!"

An hour later, when the mountebank and his little girl resumed their performance, a heavy, damp fog prevailed, and, although a few pedestrians stopped to glance at the dancing of the agile girl, there was so much misery in the exhibition that it was calculated to shock the sensibilities rather than to gratify curiosity. People who had readily passed a copper to a beggar felt their bowels of compassion closed against those performing wanderers in spangles, too proud to beg, who were willing to work for their food and lodgings. The Pandean pipe had been yielding its no es in feeble, fluffy gusts, when suddenly it stopped altogether, and the performer tottered and sank on the damp, slippery stones.

"What is the matter, father? Oh, what is the matter?" cried the girl, bounding to his side and kneeling beside him. "Speak, father; speak to me!" she cried, in tones that might have moved the pavement beneath her.

There was a deep silence among the few spectators, and a few sixpences and pennies were thrown down by idlers whose hearts had been suddenly touched by the terrible pathos of the scene. But the girl paid no heed to the too tardy recognition; and when a young man pushed through the ring of curious gazers, and, bending down over the now almost hysterical girl, said in sympathetic voice: "What ails the old gentleman, my poor little girl?" she glanced upward at the kind face, and cried:

"Oh, my poor, poor father! I am afraid he is dying!"

"Where is your home?" he asked, glancing at the prostrate mountebank and trying to feel his pulse.

"We have no home," she softly said; and her eye sought the stranger's with a mute appeal that was to him irresistible.

To call a hack and place the sufferer within it, to hand Addie inside after her father, to run to a neighboring bar and purchase a little brandy, to order the vehicle himself and tell the driver the required destination, were the work of ever so few minutes—or seconds, for that matter; for warm hearts and willing hands work like lightning in an emergency.

Joe Bidmead got a teaspoonful of liquor down the poor old man's throat during the journey homeward; and when his humble lodging was reached the sufferer was laid in the poor actor's bed, and the nearest physician summoned. Alas, the care and kindness came too late! As the bells were beginning to ring in the successor to the Old Year, the mountebank-worn, sorely tried mortal found that peace which this hard-hearted world had denied him.

After the first paroxysm of sorrow, the poor girl took a chair by the bedside and gazed at the pallid face of him who had never been separated from her a whole day since she was old enough to remember. She could not realize that the bereavement was absolute; it had rendered her cold and numb and full of sleepless perplexity.

Joe Bidmead was too tender-hearted and altogether too brimful of tears to trust his voice under the sad circumstances, and when his sole roommate and companion, "Button"—a homely-faced, one-eared Scotch-terrier, which he had rescued from the persecutions of a band of boys—came and rapped his master's leg with his stump of tail, his usual claim for recognition, he was abruptly pushed aside, with a reproachful look that went right to the canine heart. "Button" uttered a plaintive yelp and jumped upon Addie's knee, and began to lick her hands and face. This was too much for Joe. He burst into tears and out of the room simultaneously, while the girl began to weep quietly, letting the tears drop on "Button's" homely, honest face.

Well, poor old Jared Spark, the mountebank, received decent sepulture at Joe Bidmead's expense; and when the days of the deepest mourning for her father were over, the girl, who was thirteen, was content to be the actor's housekeeper. Joe was only a humble though an industrious and painstaking member of his profession. His salary was not high, but he was contented; and contentment is not a common attribute among the disciples of Thespis. He was five-and-thirty, and sought neither riches nor renown. As of Wordsworth's "Happy Warrior," all his managers could have said of Joe Bidmead:

"He comprehends his trust, and to the same
Keeps faithful with a singleness of aim."

Qualities like these not unfrequently outstrip ill-regulated talent and ambition on the mimic as well as on the real stage of life. He was never without an engagement in the Northern towns, and his orphan housekeeper and he were happy together. He was to her father, mother, brother, and his humble home stood her in stead of kindred and the world. On his part, he was so unselfish that he felt himself the debtor of the child who owed him all, because she paid him in the rare coinage of a spontaneous and pure affection.

And so three years passed, and both continued to bless the day that threw them together, albeit Joe could not conceal from himself the fact that Adeline Spark was developing into the full glories of a rare womanhood; and that, although he was old enough to be her father, scandal-mongers were already at work with their relations. He felt that, unless he persuaded her to marry him, he would lose her. The prospect was unendurable. He made up his mind to act.

"What do you say if we take a trip to New York, Addie?" he asked one day as she sat in a reverie, her hazel eyes full of that strange, vague languor of dreamland.

"Oh, that would be delightful! delicious! enchanting!" she cried, starting up and throwing her fair, round arms around his neck.

"But you know, Addie dear, that we would have to make some different arrangement before we thought of going. You are nearly or quite a woman, and people are so censorious."

"What do you mean?" she asked, looking sharply into his honest eyes.

"Darling, don't you understand?" he asked, with a soft quaver in his voice.

A thrill ran through her, and she turned away her face. She did understand.

She lay awake and wept all night. Every instinct in her nature revolted at the union; but she owed him everything in life, and as yet she did not know what Love meant.

So they were married in Liverpool, and sailed for New York next day. It was a fine Summer weather, and the vessel carried a full complement of saloon-passengers, among whom were several dashing young gallants, American as well as British. Addie's fair, bright face, with its great, radiant, chestnut eyes, was the cynosure of many a daring, admiring glance. The air was rife with adulation, and there was one voice to which she soon loved to listen, although she felt the color rise to her face and her heart throb whenever the handsome young man approached her. He was understood to be the son of a viscount. The scales began to drop from Joe Bidmead's eyes. His young wife was perverse and pettish when he was by. It was only when promenading the deck with the "aristocratic young sparks," as he termed them, that her silvery laugh was heard.

"I was a fool," he said to "Button" confidentially. "I had no business to marry the poor girl. She is too young and beautiful for an old stick like me."

II.—AN ACCOMMODATING CONFLAGRATION.

New York opened a new life to the girl-bride. Her imagination was fired with a passion for show and for triumph. Already she was conning the lesson, older than the Iliad, that where there is Beauty there is Power. When she had attended half a dozen theatres, she saw that her course of empire lay towards the stage. The artificial brilliances, the ideal sovereignties, of the spectacular drama, fascinated her with their barbaric splendor. And the only qualification she could discover was comprised in the one word Beauty—beauty of form and face. While Joe was away on an engagement, she was surveying herself in her mirror, and picturing to herself the applause and homage that would yet be hers.

It was in vain that Joe argued and explained and remonstrated—in vain he polsted out that the prizes of the stage were few and far between, that feminine instincts told her that where beauty was homage would follow.

"I would rather see you in your shroud, Addie," he exclaimed, "than on the stage!"

"You should have thought about the shroud when you persuaded me to marry you," she replied calmly.

"You forget all the past, Addie; you are ungrateful," he said reproachfully.

"I do not forget *the past*, as you call it; and I would have thought of you as something sacred and holy, had you not taken advantage of my innocence and utter inexperience of the world."

The shaft went home. After this Joe had nothing to urge. Addie obtained a position in a spectacle as Fairy Queen, in which her lovely form held the optics of middle-aged and aged masculines in mighty thrall. Very soon she had diamonds and gorgeous trappings and bouquets in galore, and a large circle of enthusiastic admirers, chief among whom was a dashing Englishman, known in the Murray Hill set as the Honorable Felix Hoskin.

Meantime Joe Bidmead had signed an engagement with a traveling combination, and read the announcements of his wife's success in the New York papers without any suspicion of satisfaction. In four months the star combination of which he was a member got into fiscal tribulation, and, with two others, poor Joe tramped from Western Pennsylvania to Gotham. He had some difficulty in finding his beloved Addie's residence; but when he finally rang the bell and beheld her in a morning-toilet which represented more than two years of his salary he forgot to speak, but simply stood and stared.

"Well, I'm blowed!" he exclaimed at length, "Give me a kiss, little gal!"

"I'm tired of kissing you, old man. Suppose we cry a little—that's a shard practice? Well," she continued, surveying him from head to foot, "I must say you are a cheerful-looking old tramp! I wonder you weren't ashamed to come to me in such a rig. Are those the only clothes you've got? I cannot let you come to the house; my maid would feel insulted. You'd better go somewhere else and get fixed up. There's a ten-dollar bill."

At this moment the trap of the Hon. Felix Hoskin drove up to the door, and poor Joe Bidmead and his dog "Button" shrank timidly away. That was the last he saw of her husband. Among his brother-professionals he found succor and assistance, and he never returned to the den of gilded infamy. Next season he was playing in Pittsburg, when a great fire occurred. On the following day she received a telegraphic dispatch to this effect:

Joseph Bidmead lost his life at the great fire in Pittsburg last night. The remains, recovered and identified by the watch and ring, will be forwarded to-day in casket, which must not be opened. Company sympathizes deeply in condition. Dog also turned, and ashes inclosed beside those of his master. All the members of the company join in sincere expression of sympathy and condolence.

The woman's face was a study as she read this telegram. It was a conflict between joy and indignation—joy that her "hateful old man," as she often termed him, was out of the way; indignation that the company should have sent his ashes here to her. What did she want with his ashes? Why couldn't they have buried them in Pittsburg?

"Never mind, darling," said the Hon. Felix Hoskin, an hour afterwards, as he handed back the telegram; "never mind. The expenses will not be so heavy—not so much as the divorce-proceedings. Take it all in all, we are very fortunate; and now we had better drive downtown and instruct that specialist to stop the suit."

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anything more dark.
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adaline. To all you

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CHARLES MARSTON.
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of wifehood.
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ible comfort. Yet

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child, and my own

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thing be? But go

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er destitution re-
e glanced at them
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ned all she herself
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FISTIANA.

Doings in the Prize-ring During 1879.

Atkins, W. A., beat Frank Wilson, £20, 20r., 1h. 7m.—near Wakefield, Eng., Jan. 15.
Allen, Tom, and Jim Stewart, £100 cup and "gate," draw —London, Eng., April 22.
Boylan, Jack, beat Mervin, purse, 13r., 35m.—near Dollymount, Ireland, Dec. 27, 1878.
Barnett, Florrie, beaten by D. Harrington.
Barnett, L., beaten by J. Dove.
Burns, Hugh, draw with George Rooke.
Clark, John H., John King and Arthur Chambers arrested, charged with conspiracy to engage in a prize-fight, and placed under $1,000 bail each—Philadelphia, Jan. 14. On Jan. 24 an examination was held, and each of the prisoners was placed under $1,000 bail to appear for trial. They were acquitted of the charge, but required to find bonds in $1,000 each to keep the peace in Pennsylvania.
Beaten by A. Chambers.
Cody, J., died, London, Eng., July 28.
Colbert, James, died, New York City, Oct. 23.
Carroll, William, died, Louisville, Ky., Jan. 21.
Coburn, Mike, and Dick Goodwin, glove-fight, purse, 53r., 3h. 46m., police interfered, draw—N. Y. City, Feb. 21, '78.
Chambers, Arthur, beat John H. Clark, $2,000 and light-weight championship of America, 136r., 2h. 20m.—near Chippewa Falls, Canada, March 27.
Carney, James, beat Patsy Lee, 2rs0vs., 2h., near Birmingham, Eng., April 9.
Cook, J., beaten by T. Sturck.
Dwyer, Johnny, beat Jimmy Elliott, $2,000 and championship of America, 12r., 12m. 40s.—Long Point, Canada, May 8.
Docherty, John, beaten by L. Rush.
Dove, Jim, beat Larry Barnett, £40, 20r., 1h. 2m.—Long Reach, Eng., Aug. 12.
Donovan, Mike, and Wm. G. McClellan, glove-fight, $1,000, 83r., 49m.—San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 18. presented with a belt, value $300, San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 28, 1878.
Davis, Harry, beat Tommy Smith, £30 cup and "gate," glove-fight, 34r., 2h. 15m.—Manchester, Eng., Sept. 1.
Davis ("Wanna") beaten by Evans.
Elliott, Jimmy, beaten by J. Dwyer.
Ennis, Walter, and Alfred Shaw, glove-fight, purse, 48r., 3h. 12m., stopped, draw—Norwich, Eng.
Edwards, James, beaten by C. Sheppard.
Evans ("Tumley") beat Davis ("Wanna"), £20 cup and "gate," glove-fight, 9r., 32m.—Birmingham, Eng., Oct. 27.
Flood, Barney, died, New York City, Dec. 30, 1878.
Foley, Lawrence, and Peter Newton, glove-fight, former staking £200 against £100, 47r., police interfered, draw—Melbourne, Australia, Dec. 2, 1878.
——beat Abe Hicken, £1,000 and championship of Australia, 15r., 1h. 20m.—near Echuca, Australia. Principals and Jim Mace and Jack Thompson were arrested, but subsequently discharged.
Feely, James, beat Frank McGee, $300, 10r.—near Milton, Mass., Aug. 11.
Frazier, Billy, beat Ned Quigley, $200, glove-fight, 20r., 42m., foul—Lawrence, Mass., in August.
——beat Ted Timmony, $100, glove-fight, 15r.—Lawrence, Mass., Sept. 8.
Fowker, beaten by Wharf.
Fitch, S., beaten by G. Young.
Growler, Joe, beat W. Griffin, purse, 41r., near London, Eng., Jan. 28.
Griffin, W., beaten by Growler.
Goodwin, Dick, draw with M. Coburn.
Garrett, Ed., beat Hank Stewart, $50, 15r., Helena, Montana, July 31.
Gilbert, Tompkin, beaten by J. Stewart.
Greenfield, Alfred, beat James Highland, £100, glove-fight, 3r., 16m., Birmingham, Eng., July 21.
——beaten by Harrington.
Hallinan, Jack, beat Billy Lynn, glove-fight, $2,000, 18r., Virginia City, Nev., Jan. 23.
Hicken, Abe, beaten by L. Foley.
Harrington, Jimmy, beat Florrie Barnett, glove-fight, purse, 2r., 5m. 20s.—London, May 26.
——beat Alfred Greenfield, £50 cup and "gate," 18r., foul—London, Eng., Nov. 27.
Highland, James, beaten by A. Greenfield.
Hawkins, Tommy, beat Charley Hipkiss, £50 and feather-weight championship of England, 17r., 1h. 6m. 15s.—London, July 31.
Hill, Gus, beat Billy Seamon, glove-fight, purse, 6r., 25m.—New York City, Aug. 16.
Hawks, Jerry, beat Johnny McCarthy, off-hand, "for love," 42r.—near Allegheny City, Pa., Aug. 9.
Hager, John, beat Mike Herney, purse, 3r., 45m.—Taylor's Station, Ky., Sept. 1.
Herney, M., beaten by Hager.
Haley, Thomas and John Sutherland, glove-fight, £10 cup and purse, 8r., 34m. 5s., police interfered, draw—London, Eng., Sept. 8.
Hawkes, Jerry, died, London, Eng., Oct. 8.
Jackson, "General," a retired professor of boxing, fencing, &c., died, England, Dec. 25, 1878.
Kelly, Jimmy, beaten by F. White.
——beat Frank White, $120 purse, glove-fight, 58r., about 2h. 30m., foul—New York City, Nov. 20.
Lawson, Alec. died, London, Eng., Dec. 22, 1878.
Lamb, Jack, died, Coventry, Eng., Jan. 4.
Lynn, Billy, beaten by Hallinan.
Lane, Tom, beaten by F. Perry.
Lee, Patsy, beaten by J. Carney.
Lafferty, Johnny, beaten by O. Maloney.
Moore, Johnny, and Jack Cash, purse, police interfered—New York City, July 13.
Moloney, Owen, beat Johnny Lafferty, glove-fight, $400, 42r.—Turtle Creek, Pa., Aug. 7.
McGee, Frank, beaten by J. Feely.
McClellan, W. C., draw with Mike Donovan.
Morgan, Harry, beat Jerry Mahoney, $1,000, glove-fight, 65r., foul—Leadville, Colorado, Oct. 4.
Mahoney, Jerry, beaten by H. Morgan.
Miller, Chas., beaten by F. Watson.
Newton, Peter, and Larry Foley.
Napper, Ted, died, London, Eng., Oct. 23.
Perry, Pat, beat Tom Lane, 136rs., and purse, 15r., 32m.—near Birmingham, Eng., Jan. 24.
Pats, Tarty, and George Young, glove-fight, purse, 3r., 2h. 10m., draw—London, Eng., Feb. 25.
Quigley, Ned, beaten by W. Frazier.
Rush, Larry, beat John Docherty, £20 and light-weight championship of Scotland, 8r., about an hour—Kirkintilloch, Scotland, June 17.
Rooke, George, and Hugh Burns, £170 purse, 1h. 20m., draw —Newmarket, Eng., Oct. 11.
Ryan, Jack, beaten by Jem Mace.
Shaw, Alfred, draw with W. Ennis.
Swift, Owen, died, London, Eng., June 9, aged 65.
Seamon, ——, beaten by Hill.
Stewart, Hank, beaten by Ed. Garrett.
Smith, Tommy, beaten by H. Davis.
Stewart, Jim, after a fight with a single run up to the last half of the ninth inning, the Olympics in the interim having secured seven. The first striker of the Chicagos in the ninth inning was retired, and their chance of winning was deemed hopeless. The next man, however, was given his base on called balls, and four base errors by Waterman, together with five safe hits, yielded nine runs and the victory to the Chicagos.....The two games between the Chicagos and Philadelphias, on the ground of the latter club, in Philadelphia, in August, 1875, were remarkable for the fact that each side was alternately blanked and retired without a safe hit.....The Pecatonica Horn—an ornate specimen of German-silver workmanship—is the highly prized symbol of muffinism presented to badly defeated clubs in Chicago, Ill., and was last won by the White Stockings of that city in their memorable game in 1870 with the Mutuals, when the score stood 9 to 0 in favor of the Mutes.....Some seasons ago a heavy-weight match took place in Brooklyn, when the combined heft of the participants amounted to upwards of 1,400lb.....A curiosity in baseball was played several seasons ago, in which the eighteen participants were costumed is masquerade suits, and were conveyed in wheelbarrows from base to base.....While a game between amateur clubs was playing in Philadelphia, one of a drove of cattle which was being driven through the adjacent streets made a raid on the ball-players and tossed five of them into the air. 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Asa Brainard, who afterwards pitched for the Cincinnatis, filled that position for the losers.....A game between the first and second nines of the once-famous Star Club of Brooklyn was played March 26, 1862, when the second nine, whom one would naturally suppose would be far inferior to their opponents, won by a score of 13 to 5.....A novel and amusing contest, designated by its originator as the "Donkey" game, was played in Brooklyn in November, 1861, in which the nine having the least number of runs at the end of the game were considered the victors. 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SKATING.

GAMES ON SKATES.

The skating fraternity of the metropolis were fearful that the open weather we have had would continue to an extent sufficient to make the skating season exceptionally brief, even if we had any at all. But the cold snap following Christmas-day in rain produced icy coverings on all the lakes; and at the Capitoline Lake, Brooklyn, it was thick enough to allow the ball to be run up on Saturday, Dec. 27, on which day the skating season of 1879 and '80 was duly inaugurated. Of late years games played by skaters on the ice have come to be part of the Winter programme of sports, and this Winter, if the ice at Prospect Park admits of it, there will be baseball and cricket matches on the ice played by skaters, as also lacrosse and football games. As a matter of interest to old cricket and baseball readers, we give below the scores of the first game of baseball and cricket ever played by skaters on the ice in Brooklyn. The former took place in 1861, on a pond located in what is now the northern corner of Prospect Park, then called Pally's Pond. The contesting nines were members of the old Atlantic and Charter Oak clubs.

ATLANTIC.	PO.	R.
Boerum, c	1	5
Price, 1st b	4	3
Pearce, s	3	6
Smith, 2d b	1	3
Bliss, 3d b	4	3
M. O'Brien, p	4	2
Parker, c. f.	5	2
Boughton, r. f.	8	1
J. Oliver, l. f.	2	1
P. O'Brien, c. f.	2	4
Totals	27	36

CHARTER OAK.	PO.	R.
Piper, l. f.	2	4
Randolph, 2d b	3	2
Murphy, c.	1	2
Shields, 1st b	6	0
Monk, r. f.	3	3
Phillips, c. 2	2	4
Jerome, p.	2	4
Lounsbery, c. f.	4	2
Fish, s. s.	2	4
Vanderhoef, 3d b	3	3
Totals	27	27

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Runs
Atlantic	5	2	8	3	0	7	3	0	3	—36
Charter Oak	1	0	7	3	10	2	0	3	—	27

Umpire, Mr. R. Ellenbreck of the Live Oak Baseball Club of Brooklyn. Scorer for Atlantic, G. W. Moore; for Charter Oak, J. W. Oswald.

The only "Chicago" game ever recorded in a baseball match on the ice was that played at Prospect Park Feb. 17, 1872, the score of which is appended.

PROSPECT.	R.	PO.
Vanderveer, c	0	1
Gillam, 1st b	0	2
Durgin, c. s.	0	0
Titterton, 1st b	0	3
Good, l. f.	0	0
Delafield, l. f.	0	0
Lane, r. f.	0	0
Oxley, r. s.	0	0
Dunn, p.	0	0
Bergen, 2d b	0	0
Totals	0	15

CAPITOLINE.	R.	PO.
Pearce, p	4	2
Wood, 3d b	3	0
Gronvelt, r. f.	3	0
Williamson, r. s.	5	0
Decker, 1. f.	4	1
Brown, c.	2	1
J. Hall, s. s.	5	1
Murdock, 2d b	4	0
G. Hall, 1st b	4	0
McDonald, c. f.	3	0
Totals	37	15

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Runs
Prospect	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
Capitoline	10	6	0	1	8	4	3	5	2	—37

Fly-catches—Wood, 2; Decker, 1; J. Hall, 1; Brown, 1. Fly-catches—Wood, 2; Decker, 1; J. Hall, 1; Brown, 1. Gillam, 2; Dunn, 1; Titterton, 1. First base by errors—Prospect Park, 1; Capitoline, 12. Runs earned—Prospect Park, 0; Capitoline, 9. Umpire, Mr. Chadwick. Time, 1h. 30m.

Dickey Pearce was the pitcher on the side that Chicagoed their opponents.

The first match at cricket on the ice by skaters took place on the Satellite Skating-pond on Jan. 29, last, between members of the Manhattan and Satellite Cricket Clubs, the score of which is appended.

SATELLITE.	
Tilly b. Hatfield	11
Padmon b. Hatfield	0
Hamer b. Chadwick	30
Macon b. Chadwick	2
McKay b. Chadwick	0
Silsby b. Hatfield	1
Packer b. Chadwick	12
Tilly Hatfield b. Chadwick	0
Sammond b. Chadwick	0
Fish l. b. w. b. Chadwick	2
Wright not out	0
Byes, 12; l. b., 1; w., 1	14
Total	87

MANHATTAN.	
Sebring c. and b. Tilly	25
Lavesey c. Macon b. Tilly	45
Hatfield b. Packer	100
Jenkins, not out	39
H. Tucker, run out	17
Love, not out	8
Byes, 2; wides, 3	5
Total	239

Umpires, Messrs. Palin and Boyd. Time, 4h.

Dan Newhall will please add this century score of Hatfield's to his record.

BASEBALL.

NOTEWORTHY CONTESTS OF THE PAST.

Few matches have been played which did not in their course illustrate some peculiar phase of baseball; and having in preceding issues alluded to those contests requiring extra innings, and also those marked by blank scores, we now propose to give an account of some of the more memorable encounters of the past.....The first match-game ever played was one between the Knickerbocker and New York Clubs, June 19, 1846, at Hoboken, N. J. But four innings were played, the game in those days being won by the party first making twenty-one runs on even innings. The New York was not a regularly organized club, but merely a party of gentlemen who played together frequently under that name, and this match was won by them by a score of 23 to 1.....The first game played in San Francisco, Cal., was on Feb. 22, 1860.

The inaugural contest in Philadelphia was between the Equity and Winona Clubs of that city June 26, 1860, although a practice-game had previously been played between two nines of the latter on Nov. 18, 1858; and now we find that not only do young, stalwart fellows get together in eighteens, and go through the ceremony of knocking around bits of leather-covered yarn with massive clubs, and running in circles, like the planets without a sun, but gray and reverend seniors and very little juniors go through the same antics with a most delightful seriousness and business like decorum, and we find that every trade, profession and pursuit in life has its distinct representative organization.....The Excelsior Club of Brooklyn some seasons ago was composed entirely of physicians, the Manhattan of this city admitted none but policemen to their ranks, and a club was formed in Philadelphia composed mainly of clergymen.....A game was played about 1867 in which the winning club made 123 runs, 51 in the last inning, and the losers 91 runs. The largest number of runs, however, ever made in a match-game was that credited to the Niagara Club of Buffalo, N. Y., June 8, 1869, when they defeated a local nine by the remarkable score of 209 to 16. The runs were rather evenly distributed among the winners, two of the Niagaras scoring 25 each, and the least number of runs by any one batsman amounted to 20. The Niagaras commenced with an inning of 40 runs, were blanked once, and concluded by scoring 58 and 19 in the last two innings. Three hours only were occupied in amassing this mammoth total, and the run-getting must have been at an exceedingly lively rate. A Buffalo paper remarked of this game: "We dare not say what is allowed in baseball matters to reason logically. For instance, the Red Stockings beat the Niagaras by a score of 42 to 6, or seven to one. The fair inference is, if the Cincinnatians had played the Columbias the score would have been 1,463 to 1 or 2".....The Athletics of Philadelphia, on Oct. 20, 1865, defeated the alerts of Danville, Pa., by one of the largest scores on record, viz., 162 to 11. This score is all the more remarkable on account of the Athletics having played a game the same morning with the Williamsport Club, in which they made 101 to 8. In the afternoon game all the bats that could be procured were broken by the Athletics, and they were compelled to use the handle of a shovel as a substitute for a bat at the finish. Al Reach in these two games made 34 runs...The Athletics in 1865 and 1866 played 36 games, in each of which they scored over 100 runs, with a grand total of 920 to 63 made by their opponents.....The most overwhelming defeat on record was perhaps, that sustained by the Nationals of Jersey City in a game with the Athletics Sept. 30, 1865, when the Philadelphians won by a score of 113 to 2, although the Nationals had anticipated but little difficulty in winning.....A somewhat similar game took place at Pottsville, Pa., Aug. 9, 1869, when the Athletics defeated the local club by 107 to 2, although the Pottsvillians were confident of victory before the game commenced. "Jimmy Foran," who played with a San Francisco Club last season, was put out three times in the Athletics' first inning, and twice in the second, and the alleged sickness as an excuse for withdrawing from a contest in which he had been credited with a bet of the outs.....The Forest City Club of Rockford, Ill., including Al. Spalding and Ross Barnes, gained considerable notoriety by a victory over the Nationals of Washington in 1867; and when the Athletics visited Rockford on June 15, 1868, they expected to be enabled to escape defeat. The game, however, proved to be a signal victory for the Athletics by a score of 94 to 13. Al. Spalding's pitching was terribly punished by the Athletics, the finishing touch being 34 runs in the ninth inning.....In most one-sided contest between professionals of the game was that of June 18, 1874—the anniversary, by the way, of Napoleon's famous defeat at Waterloo—when the Mutuals vanquished the Chicagos by a score of 38 to 1, although a closely contested game had been anticipated. The Chicagos made 8 two base hits, and were indebted to two questionable decisions of the umpire for the only run scored.....The largest score on record in a game between professional nines marks the game between the Atlantics of Brooklyn and Athletics of Philadelphia on July 25, 1869, which resulted in a score of 51 to 48. Fifteen thousand spectators were present—the largest number it is believed, that ever paid for admission to a ball ground in Brooklyn. The Atlantics made six home runs, and the Athletics three.....The greatest number of runs to an inning yet recorded in a match game was 35, scored by the Atlantics of Brooklyn in a game with the Mutuals of this city, Oct. 16, 1861, when they were credited with 26 runs in their third inning.....The greatest number of home-runs to a game on record was that of 17, made by the Mutuals of the Athletics on May 9, 1866, while playing an amateur club at Newcastle, Del., the Athletics being credited with nineteen clean home-runs out of a total score of 131.....Geo. Wright umpired a game at Washington in 1867 in which the winners made 68 runs in an inning—the largest total yet recorded.....In a match between the Active of this city and the Eurekas of Newark, N. J., on July 4, 1864, the former scored 17 runs in their second inning, thus making more in one inning than had previously been scored against the Eurekas in an entire game.....The Unions of Morrisania scored a like number of runs in a single inning against the Athletics of Philadelphia on Oct. 27, 1866, and in the same season made a record of one hundred safe hits to a game.....The result on the game between the Keystones of Philadelphia and the Eckfords of Brooklyn on Aug. 22 gives a striking illustration of the oft-quoted "glorious uncertainty" of baseball. The Eckfords in the first inning scored 3 runs to the Keystones' 1. Defeat stared the Keystones in the face, and it was supposed such odds could be imposible to beat the Eckfords; but the Keystones went in to do their best, and finally won by a score of 18 to 16.....The two games played between the Unions of Morrisania and the Nerks were often notable instances, each club winning on their opponents' ground, and by one run only, and each had made nine runs at the finish. In a match between the Cincinnatis and Rockfords in 1870, a latter had nine to make in their last inning in order to win, and had made eight of that number, with but one man out and a man on third base, when they foolishly attempted to steal home and was put out, and the next man being also retired, the game terminated in a tie.....One of the most remarkable games yet chronicled was that between the Chicagos and the Olympics at Chicago, Ill., May 10, 1871. The Chicagos were unable to score a single run up to the last half of the ninth inning, the Olympics in the interim having secured seven. The first striker of the Chicagos in the ninth inning was retired, and their chance of winning was deemed hopeless. 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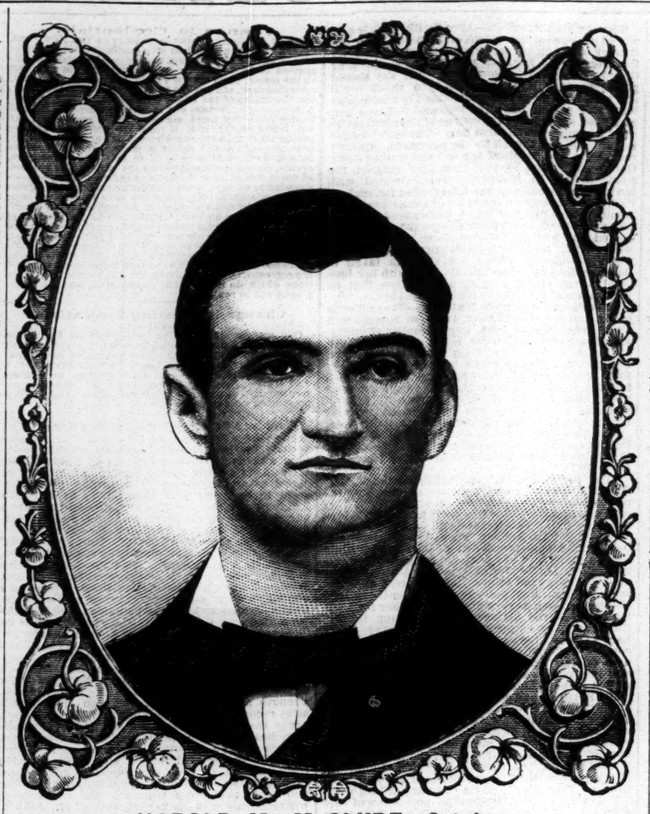

HAROLD M. McCLURE, Catcher,

was born about twenty years ago in Northumberland, Pa., and his career as a ball-player was commenced in 1877 as the catcher of an amateur club there. While attending college he had made the acquaintance of Ward—the now well-known pitcher—and the two played brief professional engagements with the Athletics and Philadelphias of Philadelphia, Pa., during the season of 1877, and the following year found them with the Crickets of Binghamton, N. Y. When the Crickets disbanded, in July, 1878, the professional partnership between these two young and promising players was dissolved by McClure's engagement as catcher by the Stars of Syracuse, with whom he continued during the remainder of that season. He commenced last season as catcher of the Capital City Club of Albany, N. Y., and he continued with it after the transfer to Rochester and the subsequent formation of a new professional nine in that city. He accompanied the Rochesters to California, and had the best batting record on that extended trip. He is at present a law-student at Sunbury, Pa., and is undecided about playing next season, although several professional clubs are endeavoring to secure his services. His brief professional record is a most brilliant one. He has but few equals as an effective and hard-working catcher, being considered by competent critics to be as good in that position as Snyder, whom he strikingly resembles. No kind of pitching, however swift or wild, seems to come amiss to him, and his throwing to the bases is remarkably swift and accurate. He excels in batting, being a very hard hitter, is an excellent general player, and one of the most promising of the many young professionals of the day.

REVIEWING THE SEASON.
Playing for the Side.

During the season of 1879, in both the National and League arenas, a lack of "playing for the side" was shown by members of several of the teams, which did not speak well for either the captaining of the nine or the team-management. In the first place, no team can play for the side as a team which is not composed of men who can work together in harmony. If there be any cliques in the team, or any two men in it who are bitterly antagonistic to each other, playing for the side by the team is nearly impossible. It has been proved that unity is not of the question in a professional baseball nine. But the record of the Boston Club does not show it. Of course, by harmony in a team we do not mean that the nine are to play together like lambs in a field, without a single disagreement, but they must not extend to the point of preventing the men from making united efforts to win; or, in other words, from "playing for the side." A team composed of players a majority of whom go in for their record on all occasions can never play for the side. It is seldom now-a-days that we hear the carrying-out of essential rule of successful play involves the sacrifice of efforts for individual excellence, but only in those efforts shall not be made at the cost of endangering the winning of the match. The Atlantics of twenty years ago used to growl at one another frequently in the field; there was plenty of "kicking" done in the old amateur days by the Eckfords, Gothams, Empires, and the rest. But in the case of the Atlantics, never prevented them from "playing for the side," and it was this very thing which made them so successful. The Excelsior team brought this system into greater prominence in 1860 than even the Atlantics had done, and was the main cause of their brilliant success in that season. Almost every club except the Atlantic, however, has at other club save these two having practically carried out this principle.

When the Atlantics failed to continue to play for the side they lost their position as the leading club, and began to develop it in this respect until Harry Wright took their place in the Cincinnati nine of 1868, where it was put to the point of making that club-team's career a brilliant one. Wright gained him the position of the game. Wright again had an opportunity to practically carry out the principle during the history of the professional championship up to 1876, when he left the Boston team, and by it he held the secession of Spalding and a famous Boston quartet to try it on successfully in chago enabled Spalding to try it on successfully in the Lake City. So strong was Wright's idea at that time "playing for the side" has not been lost sight of, and any team, or, if it has been, the element in the management of the team-material or the man-power to manage it properly has not been at command, has been disastrous to the result, of course, has pie to see the champion fallen from their club flagstaff. The principle of "playing for the side," and in no game is the very life of self-sacrifice as a feature of the principle of "playing for the side." Any double team of batsmen is more essential than in baseball. Without this principle fully under the basemen and outfield. It is only to be carried out under the rule of each man for the team, and the nine for the honor of the team. The important question for club managers to consider when selecting their team for next season's campaign is as to how well they will work together with each other, so as to form a team that will practically carry to the fullest extent. In the first place, what a manager must avoid is the engagement of players who are addicted to the habit of indulging in intoxicating liquors. Such men are demoralizing agents in any team, in which they are allowed to play, as they learn of 1879, especially in the League arena, by experience. Not only is a drunken professional his own worst enemy, but his presence in a team is also necessarily destructive of its morals. Unfortunately, habits are more frequently developed among professional ballplayers than among any special skill they may display in playing their several positions; for a player who is a temperate man and earnest in his profession is more serviceable than any man who is a player can be who is under the influence of drink or the following habits. Secondly, quick-tempered, passionate men are unfit to be in a nine made up to play the side. Hot temper is not only opposed to good judgment, but it positively prevents a man under its influence from playing for the side. Such men when they "get their mad up" at anything do not hesitate a moment to indulge the nine in spite at a brother-player at the cost of even the loss of the match. Thirdly, in making up a team for carrying out this policy, you must avoid putting players in it who have any ambitious views for preferment, such as desire to be made captain of the nine or manager of the team. It is impossible for such men to play for the side. They are so busy in organizing cliques against the powers that be, in organizing cliques against the powers that be, in order to secure the position for the desired place, that they think of little else, and they play the game only with this one object in view. This has always been a cause of difficulty in teams in which there are two or more ex-captains or ex-managers. The player who has once tasted the fruit of authority is rarely amenable to control when occupying a subordinate position, unless it be under some ruler whom he knows to be his superior as a captain or manager. Ex-captains or ex-managers might serve under Harry Wright, for instance, but they would be restive under the rule of a less experienced and capable man. Fourthly, players who have an "itching palm" should be avoided in the make-up of a team selected for carrying out the policy of playing for the side. Men of this class are always on the *qui vive* for opportunities to do a little outside business in a quiet way which will help to increase their pecuniary receipts of the season. Fifthly, the longer players are kept in the service of one club, the more they may be relied upon to play for the side, as a general rule; and it is not an unfair conclusion to arrive at that that player who is ready to leave the service of a good club at the temptation of the offer of a couple of hundred dollars a year more salary is a man whose heart is not in his work sufficiently to make him a good player for his side. In fact, this club-feeling—that is, a feeling of special interest in the success of his club outside of any interested motive of a mere personal nature—

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, properly addressed must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed, should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal-laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must be prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, Dec. 29.

LADIES' LIST.

Aiken, Mrs. Julia
Archer, Lottie
Austin, Blanche (of Ward's Thea.)
Alden, Alice
Bradley, Lea'ore
Beaumont, Nellie (2)
Burdeau, Mrs. Jane (2)
Burnett, Ada (vocalist)
Belmont, Blanche
Connolly, Miss
Cecono, Mme. (of Kate Fisher's Co.)
Cordella & Victorella
Clifford, Hattie
Crawford, Mrs. Nellie
Conway, Lizzie (of Ida's Co.)
Deshon, Sabrie
De Franchis, Mrs. S. A.
D'Alve, Lillie & Gracie (3)
Dottie Dimple
Eldridge, Sallie E. (late of Savannah)
Foster, Mrs. Maggie
Forrest, Ada
Girard, Kate
Gough, Minnie (3)
Goss, Mrs. J.
Gildemeyer, Mrs. J. R. (2)
Greybrooke, Ethel
Hendricks, Miss E.
Herring, Fannie
Alphonse, Rey
Arnold, W. F.
Austin, Nat (of London Circus)
Arnold, W. H. (2)
Ashman, A. E.
Allen, Chas. (of New Nat'l Thea., Philad.)
Albert, P. S.
Barnum, G. W.
Burns, —(of Burns & Bro.)
Brown, H. M.
Byron, Edwin
Bradshaw, T. E.
Bishop, J. (5)
Bradley, Geo. H.
Bazzier, R. E. L. (2)
Brazzier, L. P.
Barnard, Richard
Barton, John (candy "ex")
Brazzier, Geo. E. (3)
Bernard, Mr. (leader)
Batcheller, Wm.
Bishop, Geo. H.
Batcheller & Davis (2)
Back, R. (of Forepaugh's Cir.)
Benedict, Lew
Brushfield, W.
Brooks, A.
Bockwith, Harry
Buckley, Hoffenpleton & Co.
Benton, Chas.
Ball, R. (of London Circus)
Brown, Gol. T. A.
Bruce, Mr. (showpainter)
Barnes, F. (of Emerson's Minst.)
Brazziers, The
Bonifacz, G. C.
Biltz, Francis R.
Curry & Hall
Coleman, J. C.
"C. A. M."
Cody, Hon. W. F. (2)
Cooley, Jos.
Clark, Lew (of Ft. St. Thea., Baltimore)
Carlton, Chas. (2)
Callahan, Jas. (2)
Cook, Woods
Clark, Jas. (banjomaker)
Crouse, C. J.
Clark, Burt
Coss, W. C. (2)
Cole, W. W. (2)
Cronen & Bailey
Clark, H. G.
Coleman, M. P.
Chesney, Daniel
Couldock, C. W.
Charles, G. W.
Courtright, Wm.
Campbell, Wood H.
Collins, Ike
Chapman, John C.
Clayton, W. J. (3)
Carner, J. W.
Daily, W. H.
Duremus, H. P.
Dickson, H. A. (comedian)
Donohue, Chas.
Dixon, T. B. (of San Fran. Minst.)
DeGarmo, Chas.
Dudbar, E. C.
Dickson, H. (comedian)
Duffy, E. (of Templeton's Co.) (3)
Day, Chas. W. (of Alvin Joslyn Co.)
Demmin, Chas. E.
Dumont, Frank
Davidson, Joel
Dockstader, Mrs. Lew
Emerson, Wm. (2)
Ellsworth & Morton
Ebbelein, Geo. W.
Elder, W. (of Crosley & Elder)
Everett, Geo. (p. o. in London, Eng.)
Emmett, Chas. F.
Elliott, J.
Elvito, Sig.
Eldridge, Press
Frost, Hyman
Freeman, Harry
Farini, Sig. A. M.
Furgnson, Alexander
Amburgh's Chr.)
France, Geo. H.
Forepaugh, Geo. H.
Forepaugh, Geo. (free-a-ing)
Frost, Hyatt (4)
Forepaugh, John (2)
Fox, W. H. (pianist)
Fenton, R. (of Dup. & Ben Min.)
Fowler, W. W.
Frayne, Frank
French, Sid. C.
Fields, Al. G.
Fisher, John
Fyffe, Dick
Farnum, G. W.
Burns, —(of Burns & Bro.)
Brown, H. M.
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Cody, Hon. W. F. (2)
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Carlton, Chas. (2)
Callahan, Jas. (2)
Cook, Woods
Clark, Jas. (banjomaker)
Crouse, C. J.
Clark, Burt
Coss, W. C. (2)
Cole, W. W. (2)
Cronen & Bailey
Clark, H. G.
Coleman, M. P.
Chesney, Daniel
Couldock, C. W.
Charles, G. W.
Courtright, Wm.
Campbell, Wood H.
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Emerson, Wm. (2)
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Eldridge, Press
Frost, Hyman
Freeman, Harry
Farini, Sig. A. M.
Furgnson, Alexander
Amburgh's Chr.)
France, Geo. H.
Forepaugh, Geo. H.
Forepaugh, Geo. (free-a-ing)
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Fowler, W. W.
Frayne, Frank
French, Sid. C.
Fields, Al. G.
Fisher, John
Fyffe, Dick

Foy, Matt
Fox, W. H. (pianist)
Fenton, R. (of Dup. & Ben Min.)
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Frayne, Frank
French, Sid. C.
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Crouse, C. J.
Clark, Burt
Coss, W. C. (2)
Cole, W. W. (2)
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Frost, Hyman
Freeman, Harry
Farini, Sig. A. M.
Furgnson, Alexander
Amburgh's Chr.)
France, Geo. H.
Forepaugh, Geo. H.
Forepaugh, Geo. (free-a-ing)
Frost, Hyatt (4)
Forepaugh, John (2)

Dolansworth, Mrs. F. (2)
Harrison, Laura
Howard, Lillie
Howard, Flossy (2)
Hindle, Annie
Irwin, May
Johnson, Mamie
Johns, Effie
Jester, Mrs. Bessie W.
Kimball, Mrs. Jennie
Kean, Mrs. Belvil
Lang, Ione
Lawton, Mrs. Lulin
Lee, Rosa
Lubin, Vivienne
Lynwood, Ada
Lanning, Lizzie
Love Sisters
Lucille, Fannie
Leopold, Mrs.
Geraldine-Levy, Mrs M.
Levy, —(Pauline (equestrienne)
May, Ella
May, Fannie
Morton, Blanche
Montrose, Nellie
Mountford, Annie (of Wallace Sisters)
Mansfield, Alice
Mon London, Eng.)
Morton, Nellie
Melrose Sisters
Marshall, Cora
Mather, Bertie
Reinhart
Mitchell, Maggie

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Myron, Matt
Messinger, Jas.
McBride, Billy
Miller, H. (of Haverly's Min.)
Magee, Clem
Morris, Grimaldi
Morris, John (mystic-chances)
Mason, Charles
Newell, Yank
Nash, John (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Norton, Jos. (2)
Nelson, A. (of Ideal Op. Co.)
Noyes, A. C.
Nash, H. C. (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Nathans, A. M.
Newton, Jos.
O'Dale, Wm. (late of Cole's Circus)
Orrin, Chas.
"Pico" (2)
Pastor, Tony
Pettingrew, Percy
Gaston, Albert
Good, Chas.
Garland, J. Ac.
Gale, Geo.
Gorman, Jas.
Gowan, John
Glassford, E. C.
Gardiner, Chas. A.
Gilbert, Harry (ballad-singer)
Gilbert, Harry (ballad-singer)
Goschwandner, Jos. (2)
Goodrich, R. S.
Garland, Geo. S.
Gowan, John (of Gowan Bros.)
Glassford, E. C.
Gardiner, Chas. A.
Gilbert, Harry (ballad-singer)
Gilbert, Harry (ballad-singer)
Goschwandner, Jos. (2)
Goodrich, R. S.
Garland, Geo. S.
Gowan, John (of Gowan Bros.)
Johns, Effie
Jester, Mrs. Bessie W.
Kimball, Mrs. Jennie
Kean, Mrs. Belvil
Lang, Ione
Lawton, Mrs. Lulin
Lee, Rosa
Lubin, Vivienne
Lynwood, Ada
Lanning, Lizzie
Love Sisters
Lucille, Fannie
Leopold, Mrs.
Geraldine-Levy, Mrs M.
Levy, —(Pauline (equestrienne)
May, Ella
May, Fannie
Morton, Blanche
Montrose, Nellie
Mountford, Annie (of Wallace Sisters)
Mansfield, Alice
Mon London, Eng.)
Morton, Nellie
Melrose Sisters
Marshall, Cora
Mather, Bertie
Reinhart
Mitchell, Maggie
Moore, Maude
Nathan, Sadie
Parks, Bertha (of Henderson's Co.) (2)
Pendy, Mrs. d. Rc.
Parker, Georgie (of Parker Sisters)
Parker, Kittie (of Parker Sisters)
Potter, Helen (reader, etc.)
Rush, Mrs. Belvil
Rainford, Lou
Robinson, Harry
Richmond, Josie
Ransone, Mrs. Emma
Rice, Mary (vocalist)
Stanley, Josephine (3)
Sheppard, Mamie
Stemple, Lizzie
Steel, Nellie
St. Elmo, Eva (5)
Schoolcraft, Mrs. Luke
Smith, Allie
Stempel, Little
Thayer, Kate
Tudor, Mrs.
Thornton, Adelaide
Vesta, Emma
Weaver, Mrs. J. R.
Woodruff, Mrs.
Winston, Jennie
Welby, Bertha
Zuelle, Mlle.

Messinger, Jas.
McBride, Billy
Miller, H. (of Haverly's Min.)
Magee, Clem
Morris, Grimaldi
Morris, John (mystic-chances)
Mason, Charles
Newell, Yank
Nash, John (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Norton, Jos. (2)
Nelson, A. (of Ideal Op. Co.)
Noyes, A. C.
Nash, H. C. (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
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Ransone, Mrs. Emma
Rice, Mary (vocalist)
Stanley, Josephine (3)
Sheppard, Mamie
Stemple, Lizzie
Steel, Nellie
St. Elmo, Eva (5)
Schoolcraft, Mrs. Luke
Smith, Allie
Stempel, Little
Thayer, Kate
Tudor, Mrs.
Thornton, Adelaide
Vesta, Emma
Weaver, Mrs. J. R.
Woodruff, Mrs.
Winston, Jennie
Welby, Bertha
Zuelle, Mlle.

Ward, Matt
Wilson, Lasses
Walton, Jas. (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Van Amburgh & Co.
Wilson, Wm.
Weston, Frank
Ward, Chas. E.
White, Will W.
Ward, W. (of B. W. P. & W.'s Minst.)
Wilson, Alex.
Wardell, Frank (fire-king)
Webb, J. H.
Wilkinson & Bros.
Weeks, G. (of Abbott Co.)
Wilson, J. B. (banjoist)
Wood, Billy (of Harris & Wood)
Winter, W. B.
Warner, J. H.
Young, Ed. C.

Thayer, Kate
Tudor, Mrs.
Talbert, Harry
Talbert, (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Van Amburgh & Co.
Wilson, Wm.
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Wilson, J. B. (banjoist)
Wood, Billy (of Harris & Wood)
Winter, W. B.
Warner, J. H.
Young, Ed. C.

THERE ARE LETTERS for the Circus folks in the People Bill (adv.) Post-office. They were sent to the above office by-mistake. They should have been sent to Poplar Bluff, Mo.

THERE ARE LETTERS in Hornellsville (N. Y.) Post-office for Geo. A. Fair, of Nip and Tuck Comb.; John H. Robb and John Rickaby, of Gus Williams' Co.; and John Haskins, of Mrs. Candee's Juvenile Pinafore Co.

Answers to Correspondents.

[With the view of relieving the pressure upon our regular "Answers to Correspondents" column, we propose to insert here all replies to questions relating to amusements. Such queries as relate to other matters will be answered in the regular columns, and should be written on a separate slips of paper from those asking for information concerning amusements. No answer at all will be made, orally, by mail or by telegraph, to any question by parties who have reason to think involves a dispute between individuals. All such will be answered publicly, through our columns.—ED. CLIPPER.]

☞ CORRESPONDENTS MUST DO NOT REACH THIS OFFICE UNTIL MONDAY MORNING WILL NOT BE ANSWERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING WEEK.

To Our Authorized Correspondents.

In the future please give all routes ahead of combinations *upon separate pieces of paper*, instead of embodying them in your letters.

F. A. S., Danbury.—We gave the decision last week. The party is over forty-five years of age. What you have given may have been a typographical error, or it may have been the age that the party in question wished the pub ic to understand was the true one. It was not a bet that was decided fifteen years ago; and were we asked to decide a bet now by giving the party's age, we should decline. There can be but little justification for wagers the decision of which calls for an intrusion upon the privacy of individuals, and this has added force when the individual in question is a woman. The ages of ladies who have passed twenty years and have not yet reached ninety are to be either understated or not stated at all. If the fashion is understated, and they who are wise will not make any wagers upon so delicate a subject.

F. K. P., Chicago.—1. Miss Agnes Ethel began her professional career as an itinerant somewhere in one of the Eastern States. 2. She was in Europe in 1872 or 1873. 3. The name of her's-and-band is Tracy. We do not like to give the ages of professional ladies or their real names. 5. There is no such book. It would be utterly worthless if it professed to be all approximate completeness; and it would be valueless as a reference if it were reliable as to the other matter, inasmuch as to be reliable it could contain but comparatively few names.

AMATEUR, Shamokin.—They are all MS. plays. Any one of them is probably beyond your reach. But to satisfy yourself, you can write to Messrs. Augustin Daly, of the Broadway Theatre, this city, as to "Our Boys." Leopard Grover as to "Our Boarding house," and A. M. Palmer, The Union Square Theatre, this city, as to "The Banker's Daughter."

E. L., Wheeling.—1 There was but one son. He and the daughter are in France. 2. The lady was not married, and investigation in that line should end at her grave. The mother and your "Goddess of Tragedy" were two distinct persons, or should be so regarded.

W. H. S., Washington.—1. Sam Lucas is not traveling with Haverly's Georgia Minstrels. 2 Watch our amusement columns for the whereabouts of performers. 3. We know not what he is married.

W. R. R., Cleveland.—"Evadne" was written by Richard Lalor Sheil, and produced in 1819. The most prominent dramatic author of the day to whom it would have been of interest was Lord Byron. Mrs. George P. Farren.

J. W. F., Brooklyn.—1. Place yourself in communication with some one or more of the lecture or literary bureaus, as they are called. 2 There are more performers in that line than seemingly you have a single idea of.

JERRY HACKETT, San Francisco.—You cannot learn from a book, and the best way for you to do would be to make application to some variety theatre in your city for information as to qualified teachers.

E. D., Harrisonville.—We know of no such thing. It would be an unwise management that would insure it. Somebody when there is no opposition to be feared, they announce the short-rates ahead.

W. H., Forestville.—Miss Annie Ward Tiffany has traveled as a star, and she has been leading lady of various theatres.

MANAGER.—For the right to play "The Black Crook" address the Barras Brothers (heirs of the late Charles M. Barras, the author). In care of this office.

J. M. C., Green River City.—We know of no one. An advertisement would probably bring to the front someone who would gladly exchange guanos or purchase yours.

POET C., Salt Lake.—1. J. C. Haney, 119 Nassau street, publishes a small book on banks. 2. The Richie Brothers.

SUBSCRIBER, Winfield.—2. Address William A. Pond & Co., music-publishers, this city. 2. We cannot undertake to endorse musical instruments.

A. S., Dover, Ill., wishes to learn of the whereabouts of his son, D. F. Stover, who, he rather vaguely says, "is in the show business."

CLAIRE, Watertown.—"The Heart Bowed Down" is in the opera of "The Bohemian Girl," and falls to the baritone.

H. P., Rock Falls.—1. It was completed about a year ago. 2. Four lives, 50 cents.

J. R. S., Toronto.—The questions are answered in large part in our issue of Dec. 20.

J. H. C., Brooklyn.—When we last heard from him, Charles Wightman the man fish was in Australia.

F. B., Buffalo.—F. P. Christy's Minstrels first appeared in this city in 1846.

RELATIVE, Chicago.—No such report was published in this paper.

SIR.—Ella is the female impersonator. Watson is the shorter.

OPERA.—Jenny Lind is not dead.

BALTIMORE.—Oblige us by watching our amusement columns for the whereabouts of performers.

S. D., Chicago.—We cannot say what the license is.

E. P. D., St. Louis.—Tom Barry the clown went back to England about two months ago.

E. H., Boston.—Mme. Ristori has appeared in this city on May 8, 1875, at the Lyceum Theatre.

OPINION.—There is none such. There is an Italian tragedian whose name is Salvini.

W. B., Memphis.—We have not the post-office address of Ned Buntline.

D. S., Buffalo.—It has never been even insinuated in this paper that Dan Shelby is dead.

D. AND H., Greensburg.—We do not know where they are.

N. B., Kansas City.—You had better address Adam Forepaugh.

INTRODUCTORY.

MONDAY, Dec. 29, '79.

Wishing you all a Happy New-Year and many returns of the day, we sit down to have a social chat with you on this, the last Monday of the closing year. Were it at all feasible, we would "gather you all under our wings as a hen gathereth her chickens," and keep our office open for your entertainment on the last approaching New-Year's Day; our day out for your benefit should be the most varied and gorgeous that e'er the sun shone on; the viands spread for the gratification of your tastes should be such as to make the hearts of monarchs, even, palpitate with envy, and the souls of ordinary men to crave, like Dives in the regions of the lost, the crumbs that might escape the grasp of our hungry friends, and fall from our heavily-laden tables; the lands of the "far Cathay" should be explored in your behalf, and the wealth of the Indies should be expended without a murmur, in order that your ravenous appetites should be appeased at the incoming of the glad New Year. Wines that kings and queens alone indulge in should be yours; brandies as smooth and oily and invigorating as the nectar of the gods should flow from ivory and alabaster fountains, with a tin cup for each guest to refresh himself to his heart's content. Ice-creams, fresh and fragrant, from the Mozambique regions; delicious mince-puddings, all piping-hot from the National Cabinet at Washington, and clams alive from the sterile shores of Coney Island we should place before you in the most generous manner, and free entree given you to everything on the board. Under these circumstances, you can have but a faint idea of the grief which besets so heavily upon us as we picture these things, and in our mind's eye behold you wading in beyond your depth, only to feel and to know that it cannot be, that the realization of your beautiful dream is impossible. Why? Because our happy family of friends and readers is scattered in many lands, in all parts of the civilized world; some, indeed, in places where the foot of man has never left its imprint—it is this that gives us pause at the recurrence of a New Year; it is this that saddens the heart and chokes up the channels of a sympathetic nature. Those whose close proximity might warrant us in drawing them towards us would be pained at the absence of others, and sorrow would usurp the place of joy, and mirth would be where sadness only should reign. Therefore, dear friends, in the great cause of human interests our office will be closed on New-Year's Day, and THE CLIPPER corps will do themselves the honor of calling upon you, and making your acquaintance, if not remembered, and your families the recipients of our high regards and distinguished consideration.....Out of doors Christmas-day was a failure, and sorry the lot of those whose necessities compelled them to be out in the streets, and out in the cold. It was not the merry Christmas our theatrical managers had looked for nor the rich-yielding bonanza our fleshowmen had yearned for. "All was vanity and vexation of spirit." Indoors all was joy and happiness—such greetings were filled at our precincts ere yet the early chicken "had thrice done salutation to the morn;" the pockets of indulgent fathers shared the same fate while yet the day was young, and the juvenile man was shorn of all he possessed in the world, and was obliged to work his way afoot to the domain of his fathers. "Our Jim" was tenderly and generously cared for. Following the touching example of those two little children who got out of bed, and in the silent watches of the night made the appeal in prayer to everybody's friend, Santa Claus, for a sad but yet hopeful Jim flopped down upon his knees ere wrapping his blanket around him, and set up such a wild and weird wail as pierced the frigid air and thawed the frozen hearts of lorgiving friends, and the repentant boy was made glad with many gifts, the which, to this day, he is enjoying, while his work is ignored, and his office duties cast to the winds.....Joy cometh with the morning." Ex-captive-among-the-Indians Joseph the Meeker is adding as well as inheritance that other ladies long for Indian captivity, and escape from the cruelty of the noble red man. Miss Meeker's wages is two hundred dollars a week and found, and now Josey is meeker than ever.....And as we flow from year to year, we are reminded of that remarkable child who dwells in the historic valley of the Mohawk, and whose lip has already made him an object of lively demand among sideshow proprietors. This boy, so the report goes, has an abnormal development of the upper lip which overlaps his under jaw so as to cover pretty much all of his chin. And, do you know, the wicked physicians are talking of cutting off this ornamental appendage? In righteous indignation we sing

OH, SPARE HIS LIP!

Oh, touch not his lip, touch not his lip.
For you know not the wealth it may bring;
It may gain a whole fortune for present or future,
Twixt the cup and the lip which there sing.
And hereafter he'll find—he'll certainly find—
As he journeys through life, in this city, Saladé.
That to rise as he should there is nothing so good
As a superabundance of lip!

—Brother Mapleson gave his last sing-song in this city last Saturday. After paying all expenses including the bill poster and beer-decanter, he can show twelve or thirteen dollars surplus, he may be said to have enjoyed a remarkably successful season. Many a man would up an opera season with a string of bills as long as the tails of a kite tagged to him. Mapleson is to be congratulated, and Mr. Lamon is his profit.....Among our advertisements this week is a card calling for a number of performers to join a troupe to go to Japan. One of the conditions is couched in these words: "No walking distilleries need apply." This has set us to thinking. Never before were we aware that distilleries were waking and watchful beings, instinct with life, and fruitful sources of spirited inspiration. Brooke and his army of associates, who are ever on the still-hunt, will now probably have their eyes opened to a new field in which to operate, even in the way his distilleries so openly referred to by our advertising friends, will take on a strange and revenging Nemesis. In Baltimore, last Saturday afternoon, Kate Claxton and her company were playing to a house full of people, when suddenly arose the startling cry of "Fire!" With any other star before the audience was the cause of alarm, and the cry for what it was worth, and quietly permitted the belligerents to fight it out. But when Miss Claxton is in "the case," all other things, of course, give place to the cry of "Fire!" A panic was at once created; men swore and ladies shrieked, and at one time it looked as if there was going to be another "holocaust." It took some time to restore order, and to convince the frightened audience that it was "only a fight" which had caused the alarm.....We don't know what to say to the fact that years ago Mrs. Harry Beckett, who has been writing a play for Mr. Sothern, at his request read the work to that gentleman and his company, with which, we are told, they were well pleased. We are furthermore given to understand that the name of the play is "A Beggar on Horseback." Now, if the rest of the adage should come to pass, won't Mr. Sothern feel rather bad over it?.....The titles of plays frequently conjure up strange fancies. The next piece to be presented by the Union Square Theatre, to follow "The French Flats," is called "A False Friend." It makes us wonder if there is "a false friend" in reality in that house.....At the Thalia Theatre—formerly the Old Bowery—they call it the "Second." probably a mistake of the compositor. When Mr. Daly produces it will be entitled "The Royal Middy." We suggest a congress of nations for the purpose of introducing a uniform United States language all over the world.....The Hearts of Steel," after a short and precarious existence, will probably go out of the Bijou. Nibsle! Jan. 3, 1880. Not enough "cast" steel in it to make it lasting.....Several novelties are promised us for next week, and the New Year will have a hearty welcome everywhere.

SWEET WORDS.

At the circus, where horses are seen at their best,
You may witness some thrillingly-bare acts;
But in Abbey's theatre, farther up town,
The Campbell's a-coming with "Fairfax."

This is not so good as we can do, but all shortcomings must be attributed to a felon on the left hand, which, however, is not the *write* hand.—ED.).....Do you notice how quiet they keep concerning Doctor Quackenbos? Two or three weeks ago, according to their own showing, physicians were in vain." He still lives—our friends in the profession will be glad to learn—to show how unreliable are doctors when they so readily and so willingly give a man up.....Patrick Gilmore having, with the assistance of several hundred choristers and instrumentalists, succeeded in getting a hearing for his new anthem "Columbia," he now proposes to go to Washington, and, gathering together the heads of the nation in the Senate chamber, *sing it at them!* We have no objection to that; but New York will not expect every young man who wants to sing "Columbia" to his sweetheart to take around with him a crowd of Germans to assist him? And yet without these auxiliaries the new anthem is worse than "The War Dogs' howling."..... "Nature" was certainly instincts led us to read with interest the announcement that the new museum of precious remains of ancient art was opened in Rome last month. If not from Rome, where can inspiration come? Let us tell you

WHAT ROME'S MUSEUM CONTAINS.

Will shew us Cæsar's gall,
And speeches great as Cicero's,
With peaches picked in Fall.
Prize pumpkins which to poets they sent,
And cucumbers for Chesterfield,
And some of the ears the Romans lent
At Antony's request!

.....This is world's fair week—an æsthetic man in San Francisco prides himself on being the possessor of one of Clara Morris' stage-slippers. And yet, we are told, in order to secure this precious slipper he put his foot in it..... Nearly all of our places of amusement will keep open house for New Year's, and endeavor to the best of their ability to entertain their friends. Give 'em a call as you make the grand rounds of a great city.....Theodore, we are writing; only waiting. Then, for lues, as it were. If P. Gilmore has invented an improvement on "Hail Columbia!" what is to hinder T. Thomas from evolving a fresh air them out of the ruins of the "Star-spangled Banner?".....Rev. J. G. Lemen is going through Southern Illinois lecturing on "Ghosts." This is a subject in which all actors and actresses have a deep interest, and, instead of drawing back in affright "when the ghost walks," they meet and welcome him with open arms. "Go in, Lemen." [Please pronounce it as if spelt lemon.—ED.].....Proposals will be received up to Jan. 1, 1880, for the unraveling of a problem by which we may ascertain whether or not New-Year's Eve is a descendant of Adam's Eve. Send in sealed envelopes, postpaid, to secure a reply. *Postscript.*—Please to consider silence as a negative.....The play of "Dr. Clyde" is the current attraction at the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia. This is sufficient to give us an opportunity while the work is on to work off one of our brilliant little epigrams, as thus:

We do not like you, "Dr. Clyde"—
The reason why we can't decide:
But this we're sure of, both far and wide,
We do not like you, "Dr. Clyde."

[The play is a really good one, and we do like it, but poetic license gives us the right to lie, since it is for the public good.—ED.].....Did you ever hear the orchestra of the San Francisco Minstrels play "The Turkish Patrol?" No? Well, that's strange—guess you must have been out of town. Well, that little band of musicians perform it with excellent taste and judgment, and surpass some of the larger orchestras of the regular theatres in their treatment and execution of it. Take it in.....We are sorry Arthur Sullivan ceased leading the orchestra at the Fifth-avenue Theatre during the closing out of Doyly Carte's "Pinafore," for when Arthur stopped all the honor we felt at his presence passed away like a plate of chowder in the vicinity of "Our Jim."..... The last go-as-you-please jubilee at Madison-square Garden didn't effect the attendance at our theatres until Saturday night, when a falling-off was noticeable at some houses..... While heel-and-toe goes out, the light fantastic toe comes into play, several of the big balls being set down for the month of January. These are likely to curtail the receipts at the theatres; skating and sleighing likewise have a pernicious effect. But our managers have learned to take the fat and the lean together—hence, no tears..... And now, beloved friends, standing as we do on the narrow neck of land which divides the departing Old Year from the coming New, we again most respectfully wish you all a very prosperous and

A HAPPY NEW-YEAR.

FACT AND FANCY FOCUSED.

John Ketellas Hackett, for many years Recorder of this city, died here on the 26th ult., in the fifty-ninth year of his age. He was born in Utica, N. Y., and was the son of the noted comedian James H. Hackett. His mother was Catherine Sagg, daughter of Lee Sagg, an English pantomimist of mark. She was a favorite actress and vocalist at our old Park Theatre, as also was her sister Mrs. Sharpe. The Recorder, unlike his parents, had no taste for theatric life, and his years of maturity were devoted to law and politics alternately in this city and in San Francisco. He had a fondness for music, however, and in his prime was a good singer and the life of the serenading parties then so common in the metropolis, his favorite instrument being the guitar. He leaves one child, a daughter named Minnie. His wife also survives him. She was a Miss Laura Jane Hall, daughter of Capt. James Hall of the U. S. Marines, at whose death she was adopted by Control, who kept the famous Broadway Garden, near Leonard street. She and the Recorder were married a short time before he left here for San Francisco, where he remained for eight or nine years, or from about 1849 to 1857, and was District-attorney and general of militia. The deceased was a member of the Volunteer Engine Company, sensationally expert as a pistol-shot, and a rare entertainer by reason of his mimetic gifts, his assumption of the negro-dialect being wonderful. As a Democrat he was by no means rigorous, and his life was sometimes threatened by the lawless. In none of the obituary notices of him, however, have we discerned any allusion to the duel-meeting which he had in 1845 by the attempt to assassinate him by Thomas Postley, as alleged. The Recorder, who was then starting out as a lawyer, charged Postley had hired a Mr. Louis Paulet, to do the work..... Rosa Bonheur has just purchased "a magnificent lion" from the Zoological Garden at Marseilles, France, for the sum of three thousand dollars. It is her purpose to paint its portrait for exhibition at the Salon this year.....Pat Rooney can run more successfully for Gotham than Congress.....The Oratorio Society sang Handel's "Messiah" Dec. 27 at Steinway Hall, under Dr. Damrosch's direction. The soloists were Miss Emma Thursby, Miss Anna Drasdil, George Simpson and Franz Remmertz..... The Harvard Glee Club offered an enjoyable programme at their concert Dec. 22, at Chickering Hall, in aid of the New York Dispensary..... A string-quartet, including Carl Richter, first-violin; M. Van Gelder, second-violin; Julius Resch, viola; and Wilhelm Mueller, 'cello, played at Steinway Hall 23 in a concert of chamber-music. Miss Lina Anfon was the pianist..... The first instalment of his work will be published in a few months..... Bridgeport, Ct., has received seven thousand dollars' worth of Barnum and J. Bailey's property in the shape of P. T. Barnum..... There is some reason to believe that Dan Rice has turned his thoughts towards the cause of temperance, inasmuch as he has been lecturing in Texas on the subject..... Sandy Jamison now helpless in Baltimore, Md., used to be well-known, to get up a benefit for the nonogenarian musician. If some management will undertake the case of Sandy Jamison needs all the help that can be extended to him..... At the Jersey City (N. J.) Opera-house on the night of Dec. 24, a gang of young roughs took possession of one of the boxes, and became so boisterous therein that the police had to be summoned as a preliminary to the ejection of the guilty ones.

CITY SUMMARY.

ADDITIONAL INTEREST was given to "The Mulligan-guard's Christmas" at the Theatre Comique by the arrival of the holiday season which is the motive of the humorous sketch. In the preceding olio John Wild, assisted by Fox, Harry A. Fisher, and Miss Gorenfo acted the sketch of "The Happy Family;" Jenny Morgan among other selections sang Edward Harrigan's ballad entitled "The Fire in the Grate." and Tierney and Cronin gained approbation for their eccentric performances in "The Hardback Family."

J. K. EMMET closed his season of eight weeks in the Park Theatre Dec. 27, "Fritz in Ireland" continuing the attraction, including the extra matinee on Christmas.

THE PARODY of "Hiawatha," in the second act of "The Princess Toto" at the Standard Theatre, is nightly redemanded, and the burlesque acting of King Portico (H. W. Montgomery). Zapeter (Wm. Hamilton), and Pinaf

THE NEW "HUMPTY DUMPTY" TROUPE and other matters of interest in amusements in Boston, MASS., are thus described by our correspondent, who wrote Dec. 28:

An unusual occurrence, at least for this city, was the closing of two ot our theatres—the Park and Globe—Dec. 22, for the purpose of perfecting the details of the holiday spectacular pieces produced at those houses the following evening. It may be added that the non-arrival of the Spanish Students, who were due in this country 21, had weight with Managers Abbey & Hickey in arriving at this determination, and was the cause of much regret to the management and their patrons, as they were considered one of the strongest features of the piece. However, "Humpty Dumpty" was produced 23 before a large audience, in the Park Theatre: but if one may judge by the top-heaviness of the house, it was more acceptable to the upper denizens than to tge occupants of orchestra chairs. In its present form "Humpty Dumpty" offers an acceptable entertainment for the holiday season: it is excellently produced in respect to scenery, ballet and acting; a new burlesque opening has been especially written by J. Chesner Goodwin, introducing representative characters from the standard and modern drama, together with eight or ten children of a tender age led by Little Belle Wharton, while the pantomime proper contains many new and comical tricks, transformations and effects, together with those which have provoked the hilarity of bygone generations. Novelty was furnished by the introduction of a double set of Clowns, Pantaloons, Harlequins and Columbines; but it was no apparent improvement over the old-fashioned method, though each was played in a good manner by the performers. Interpolated through the three acts of the pantomime were several good variety specialties, viz., the acrobatic and hat-throwing feats of the Snow Brothers—Benjamin, Louis and Eddie—the balancing act of Fred. F. Levantine, and, best of all, the juggling scene of the Valleau Brothers. A large and well-drilled ballet, directed by Signor J. F. Raymonde and led by Mlle. Marie Bonfanti, executed the old Morris dance and several divertisements in a satisfactory manner, and was a good feature. The scenery, which was both elegant and appropriate, was from the brushes of H. E. Hoyt, Gaspard Maeder, George Heister, J. H. Schell and E. La Wose. All the characters were handsomely costumed, the full cast being as follows:

CHARACTERS IN PROLOGUE.

Genius of the Drama ..... Miss Hattie O'Neill
Muse of Comedy ..... Miss Marie Longley
Muse of Tragedy ..... Miss Annie Raymond
Eileen ..... Little Belle Wharton
Spirit of Pantomime ..... Louis Snow
Hamlet ..... Thos. Johnson
Stalacta ..... Miss Kate Francis
Mephisto ..... Miss Blanche Franklin
Ballet ..... Miss Bertha Rogers
Poor Pillicoddy ..... Henry Flohr
Sir Joseph Porter ..... Frank Crane
Gabriel ..... Miss Carrie Williams
Buffalo Bill ..... W. Carpenter
Little Red Riding-hood ..... Little Hattie
Mother Hubbard ..... Little Alice
Jack and Gill ..... Little Johnnie and Jennie
Little Bo Peep ..... Little Carrie
Young H. D. ..... Master Willie

CHARACTERS IN PANTOMIME.

Humpty Dumpty Sr. ..... Jas. S. Maffitt
Humpty Dumpty Jr. ..... Robert Fraser
Old One-two ..... W. H. Bartholomew
Old Three-four ..... N. D. Jones
Groutv Grits ..... A. S. Matthews
Kwili Pena ..... Frank Crane
Tommy Tucker ..... J. F. Raymonde
Bobby Shaftoe ..... Mlle. E. Menzli
Little Goody Two-shoes ..... Miss Pauline Baretta
Little Miss Muffett ..... Miss Kate Francis
Korn Shock ..... A. Carpenter

TRANSFORMATION OF CHARACTERS.

Clowns ..... Jas. S. Maffitt and Robert Fraser
Pantaloons ..... W. H. Bartholomew and N. D. Jones
Harlequins ..... Mlle. Menzli and Mons. J. Raymond
Columbines ..... Miss Pauline Baretta and Miss Rosa Thomas
Sprites ..... Miss Louise Loman and Eddie Snow

Business for the week has been good, on Christmas night 2,200 people being present—one thousand more than the theatre seats. Manager Abbey, in accordance with the custom of the day, distributed Christmas presents in the form of a turkey to each of his employes. The theatre was honored 26 by the presence of Governor Talbot, staff and ladies. The Spanish Students will be added to the attraction of the pantomime immediately after their arrival in this country, and it is also stated that the Spanish Ballet Troupe has also been engaged, negotiations for that end now being in progress. "Humpty Dumpty," after its run here, will be taken on the road previous to its production at Booth's Theatre, New York, and will be succeeded by J. K. Emmet in "Fritz in Ireland," Lawrence Barrett, Lotta and Edwin Booth. ..... "Enchantment" was produced at the Globe Theatre during Christmas week. The ballet, though containing no surprising dancers, has among the premiers some of more than average ability, while the seconds and coryphees are comely, well grouped and efficient. The artistic scenes are Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels, Oliver Doud Byron and George Clark. ..... That the path of a manager is not always bestrewn with roses Manager Butler has already discovered in his brief experience in that capacity at the Novelty Theatre. Trouble began before the opening week was over, the first symptoms of which were surmised by the sudden change in bill for the present week, but for what reason was not made manifest till 28. It appears that an engagement was entered into with Mr. Randal Roberts and J. W. Lanergan, by which those gentlemen were to furnish a company and plays for a period of three weeks for a certain percentage of the receipts; business the first week was bad, and the salaries of the company could not be paid, though Miss Emmie Wilmot and William C. Cowper received theirs in advance. Mr. Roberts and Mr. Lanergan acquitted the manager each evening till Friday, when, the fact that the company had received no pay or their services coming to the ears of Manager Butler, that gentleman refused to play Saturday matinee and night; the play was continued the remainder of the week. Messrs. Roberts and Lanergan published a card setting forth their side of the controversy, to which Manager Butler replied that the Novelty Theatre $119 for the five performances given, which sum had already been expended in printing and advances in salary to Miss Wilmot and Mr. Cowper. They also affirm that they were prepared to continue their part of the contract and play the past week, provided Christmas should be included, paying the salaries of their people if possible, and, if not, share alike, both gentlemen agreeing to forego their emolument; but Manager Butler, not wishing to relinquish the expected profits of the holiday, declined to play them all the week on these terms, and refused the offer. The bill for the first three evenings of the past week was announced as "Naval Engagements" and "A Loan of a Lover;" but the sudden indisposition of Miss Wilmot, and her consequent inability to appear, again placed the manager in an awkward predicament, and a variety olio was hastily arranged, which Harry Fielding and Maggie Weston broke up with a sketch "Back to Erin;" Clarence Percival in character changes; Mark Sullivan's imitations of actors; Professor Charles Chetre, contortionist; and Byron and Wilson, laugh kickers. This bill was continued till Christmas day, when the farce of "The Rough Diamond" was added, and the new olio performers were Will Mack, Crosby and Martin, Livingston and Fowler, and Walter Bray. Business was light, save on Christmas evening. Emerson's Megatherian Minstrels open 29, for a stay of four weeks, if profitable. ... "Dot" and "Katharine and Petruchio" formed the bill at the Boston Theatre during Christmas week, excepting evening of 27, when "Richard III" was played. The first programme was not sufficient attractiveness to draw crowded houses, save on Christmas-night, though "Dot" was well performed by the company. "Katharine and Petruchio," now placed in its new scenic setting, is made more farcical than ever, and no correct judgment could be formed of the capabilities of Mr. Keene as a classic actor. As Richard III he displayed discrimination and care, giving clear and sometimes original meanings to many passages, and was not so much exhausted by the hard work of the first four acts as to prevent a telling and vigorous final struggle with the comparatively fresh Richmond; that his performance was liked, frequent applause and calls before the curtain testified; and so successful was the effort, that it will be repeated on the evening of Jan. 3, 1880. The next dramatic attraction will be Denman Thompson in "Joshua Whitcomb," opening Jan. 12. ..... "Our Girls" not proving so attractive as its merits as a play or its manner of production at the Boston Museum fully deserves, is to be shelved after the first four performances of the present week, its place on the bills being taken by "Doctor Clyde," which is announced for Jan 1, 2 and afternoon of 3, and on the evening of the latter date, for the benefit of Charles Barron. "The Three Guardsmen" and "A Continual Lesson." 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At the Park Theatre, John McCullough drew good houses, especially on Christmas-day. The plays were "Virginius," "Othello," "Richelieu," "Gladiator," "Brutus" and "Jack Cade," at the night performances, with "Damon and Pythias" at the W. Dunday, and "The Honeymoon" at the Saturday matinee. This week J. K. Emmet in "Fritz in Ireland" is the attraction, with Wallack's Company in "Old Heads and Young Hearts" at the New Year's matinee.

JAMES HOLLOWAY, tragedian, died Dec. 18 in London, Eng., after an illness of three months, aged sixty years, eight months and ten days. He was the father of the lady professionally known as Mlle. Jeannette Burdeau, and was a noted favorite at Astley's Theatre during Wm. Cooke's management. He left a widow and six children.

OUR SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., letter failed to reach us up to the hour of going to press.

SPECIALTY ARTISTS are wanted at the Coliseum Theatre, Leadville, Col. See C. J. Etzeltine's card.

MUSICAL.

ALICE OATES and her Comic-opera Company sing in Norwalk, Ct., Jan. 6, Bridgeport 7, New Haven 8, 9, Hartford 10, Waterbury 12, Ansonia 13, Meriden 14, Middletown 15, Norwich 16, Woonsocket, R. I., 18, Fall River, Mass., 19, Newport, R. I., 20, Brockton, Mass., 21, Taunton 22, New Bedford 23, Chelsea 24.

"THE STABAT MATER" and "The Forty-second Psalm" were rendered by the Newton, Mass., Choral Society Dec. 23. The soloists were Mrs. H. M. Smith, Miss Ida Welsh, Alfred Wilkie and D. M. Babcock, accompanied by the Beethoven Club, the whole directed by Joseph P. Cobb.

THE CENTENNIAL JUBILEE SINGERS appear in Springfield, Mass., Dec. 29, Westfield 30, Holyoke 31.

Continued on Page 323.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE NEW YORK

CLIPPER ALMANAC

For 1880

WILL BE READY

JANUARY 9,

AND CAN BE HAD AFTER THAT DATE OF ALL NEWSDEALERS AND AGENTS.

PRICE 15 CENTS.

It will appear in the same handsome colored lithographed cover as last year; and it is only necessary to refer our readers to the table of contents given on our eighth page to convince them that this issue of our annual will be as interesting and useful a book of reference as any that has preceded it. Nearly all the matter is new; in the chronologies will be found a condensed but complete history of amusements in America during the past year, also of the leading events in sporting circles; and the record is of fastest time, etc., have been prepared with our usual care.

Newsdealers will please order their supplies of their wholesale agents.

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FRANK QUEEN,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR,
88 and 90 Centre street, New York.
P. O. Box 2,900.

PIETRO COSSA'S NEW PLAY OF "CECILIA."—*From our Italian Correspondent.*—ROME, DEC. 11, 1879.—EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER.—Pietro Cossa's new play of "Cecilia" is the greatest event of all the Italian theatrical year, as it has also proved to be its greatest success. Hitherto Cossa had only written on very old subjects, such as "Nero," "Cleopatra," "Messalina," etc.; and even those were successful, notwithstanding the monotony and lack of interest of their plots, for Cossa has a language at his command which endows his most terrible heroes and heroines with unmerited sympathy. "Cecilia," however, is quite a domestic drama, and all the characters in the play might equally well have been called Brown, Jones, Robinson, Smith and Walker, as they are now called Giorgione, Titian, Durer, Luzzi, etc. Cossa could not, however, rend himself entirely free of history in one fell swoop; so he gave his new dramatic personages names known to mediæval art; and as Giorgione, the great painter, is known to have died of a broken heart for a certain Cecilia, so Cossa calls his present Cecilia's lover Giorgione. Here the historical part of the drama ends, for the original story of Giorgione's love differs entirely from Cecilia's story as told by Cossa. The real Giorgione loved a worthless courtesan, who eloped with another painter, a certain Luzzi, called Morto da Feltre, on account of his resemblance to a death's head. Women have odd fancies sometimes, and our Giorgione's real Cecilia preferred death's-head—Luzzi—to the handsome, godlike Giorgione. So much—for the real story. Now listen to Cossa's tale. The scene opens in Venice. It is carnival time, and from the terrace of the inn, where our actors are at dinner, we see the canal full of gay gondolas, in which masks are brightly singing and laughing. Some of these masks, young, beautiful models, run in and out the painters' resort, and jest with them, and then all run off together, with the exception of one (Giorgione), who remains behind to tell the audience that he is in love with a lovely face he meets daily on the Rialto! As he thus beams the sorrows of his unknown love, Cecelia comes in. Like all others on this night, she is masked; but she soon unmasks, and then Giorgione swears eternal love to her. He seeks to know who is the fair unknown. She says she is Cecilia, and bids him ask no more, and never seek to know more. She promises to go to his studio; but she will not let him follow her, or even know where she lives. Although mad with love, Giorgione must fain content himself, and at Cecilia's bidding he leaves her. At the back, however, two masks are watching—the one is the Countess Grimaia, the other is the painter Luzzi (alias Morto da Feltre). The Countess, who is in love with Giorgione, but is not loved in return, points to Cecilia, and says to Luzzi: "Find out who that woman is!" Then she rushes after Giorgione. Luzzi then comes forward, and, after a few carnival jests, tears off Cecilia's mask, whilst his own also falls off in the struggle. "You here in Venice!" cries Luzzi, whilst Cecilia exclaims: "You! Morto da Feltre! My curse and malediction! What hell has vomited you to earth?" This ends the first act. In the second we are at the Countess' residence. Luzzi tells her he could not find out that masked woman was, but he is on her track. The Countess' heart is torn with rage and jealousy; but she must hide her feelings, because her rooms fill with guests. She tries to smile, but her thoughts are far away. She listens carelessly to what the guests are saying, until she hears that Giorgione has found a new model, a marvel of beauty. The Countess guesses that this must be her masked rival, and she almost faints; but, summoning up all her courage, she begs her guests precede her to the ballroom; she needs to be alone. At that moment the servant announces "the poor woman who is the Countess Giorgione!" That poor woman is Cecilia. She is now dressed in plain gray, and here we learn that one day the Countess found Cecilia and her child dying of hunger on the steps of San-Marco, and she had befriended her ever after. Little does either of the women imagine that she stands before a rival. The Countess tells her love, her grief, her jealousy to Cecilia, who weeps with her protectress, and tries to comfort her with words of hope, inspired by her own happy, conscious love for Giorgione. This love duet between the two women is a *chef d'œuvre*. The one weeps forth her hopeless love, the other smiles forth her joy. Neither speaks the name of the man she loves; but when Cecilia leaves the Countess, a guest, who comes in to seek the Countess, sees Cecilia, and says: "That is Giorgione's new model!" "She!" gasps the Countess; "Cecilia! And her kiss is still warm upon my cheek!" The third act brings us to Giorgione's studio, and here Cecilia hears from the Countess that they are rivals, and Cecilia, out of gratitude to the latter, decides to tell her story to Giorgione, "after which he will hate me!" she says. This story is that she was basely seduced by a man she loathed, and that she has a child. After the first shock, Giorgione pities the poor girl, and, taking her to his heart, swears he will marry her and be a father to her child. He loves her more than ever. She tells then of all she owes the Countess; but he replies that he never loved her. They will fly together; wherever there is sun he can work, and Cecilia's love shall be his greatest glory. He leaves her, bidding her to prepare for immediate flight. Cecilia falls on her knees and thanks God for her bliss. But Morto da Feltre (her seducer) comes in. He has been paid by the Countess, and at her bidding offers to marry his victim and father his child. No one who has not heard the ladder of "No's" uttered by the Signora Pessoni (as Cecilia) when she shudders in horror, fear and disgust from his arms, can have any idea of the power of the human voice moved by passion. In New York those "No's" would fill a theatre for a year, if pronounced in the same way. Da Feltre, however, has a terrible power in his hand. The Countess has put him in possession of the child, and he threatens to kill it if she refuses to follow him. The mother is stronger than the woman, and poor Cecilia reels after him as if drunk with despair. In the last act Giorgione dies of a broken heart; Cecilia rushes in to receive his last kiss, his last sigh. She is free, but her tyrant has died too late, and Giorgione dies in her arms, with his eyes fixed on her to the last. This is the end of this wondrous drama, of which no description can give its beauties, unless its language is translated at the same time. Many of the speeches were encored, and the author and actors were called some forty times before the curtain. The right of translation is already sold, I understand. It was acted to perfection, and the part of Cecilia was a marvel from beginning to end. Altogether, it is the greatest theatrical success that this year has to record.

MRS. DAVENPORT, for a number of years known to the profession as Mlle. Ducello, fancy dancer, died in the Comique building, Toledo, O., at a quarter to six o'clock, Dec. 27. She had been suffering for a long time from stricture of the bowels. On Christmas a surgical operation was performed, since which she had seemed to steadily improve until about an hour before her death. She was thirty-six years of age, and left a daughter seventeen or eighteen years old. She is at present performing in the Adelphi. Deceased, it is said, was at one time married to Dan Castello She is to be buried in Toledo.

AT HAVERLY'S THEATRE, Brooklyn, last week, Louis Aldrich and C. T. Parsloe appeared in "My Partner" to fair business. This week Neil Burgess in "The Widow Bedott" is to be the attraction. There will be an extra matinee on New-Year's Day.

..... At the Park Theatre, John McCullough drew good houses, especially on Christmas-day. The plays were "Virginius," "Othello," "Richelieu," "Gladiator," "Brutus" and "Jack Cade," at the night performances, with "Damon and Pythias" at the W. Dunday, and "The Honeymoon" at the Saturday matinee. This week J. K. Emmet in "Fritz in Ireland" is the attraction, with Wallack's Company in "Old Heads and Young Hearts" at the New Year's matinee.

JAMES HOLLOWAY, tragedian, died Dec. 18 in London, Eng., after an illness of three months, aged sixty years, eight months and ten days. He was the father of the lady professionally known as Mlle. Jeannette Burdeau, and was a noted favorite at Astley's Theatre during Wm. Cooke's management. He left a widow and six children.

OUR SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., letter failed to reach us up to the hour of going to press.

SPECIALTY ARTISTS are wanted at the Coliseum Theatre, Leadville, Col. See C. J. Etzeltine's card.

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Will be presented, for the first time in New York, an original comedy-drama, in a prologue and four acts, by
BARTLEY CAMPBELL, entitled
FAIRFAX; OR, LIFE IN THE SUNNY SOUTH.
A PICTURE OF SOUTHERN SOCIETY BEFORE THE WAR.
A HISTORY OF THE HEART.
PATHOS, POETRY AND HUMOR.
THE WORLD AGAINST A WOMAN.
Prologue.—Scene—A Squalid Hut on the Banks of the Mississippi River. 1867. In the year of J. B. Hood's
EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY MATINEE,
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which has to be withdrawn in the height of its popularity.
MISS MAUD GRANGER as ..... Cicely Harkaway
SIG. MAJERONI (first time) as ..... Francesco
(By permission of A. M. PALMER, Esq.)
MR. FRANK MAYO as ..... Sidney Norcott
MR. J. J. SULLIVAN as ..... Baron De Bois
MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2 P. M.
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EXTRA GALLEY SLAVE MATINEE.
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WATCH IT, FOR IT IS A
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Grand reopening Monday, Dec. 29, 1879. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Grand Family Matinee New-Year's Day. Sixty-ninth Regiment Band, under the leadership of Mr. Matt O'Brien, will appear on this occasion in grand brass-band selections. Opening address by Otto Burbank. The floral decorations will be from the establishment of Lemoult, 172 Bowery. The grand opening company will consist of the following celebrities: Delehanty and Hengler, the Irwin Sisters, 3 the Rankins 3, the Brennans, Capt. George Linble, Miss Nully Pieris, Manchester and Jennings, Mr. John Morris, 3 Goldie, Steele and Sallie St. Clair 3, Levantine and Earle, Mike Gallagher, Joyce Martell, Mr. Otto Burbank, Miss Emma Granger, all under the direction of the owner and manager, Mr. Dick Parker. Professor Saulsbury and his celebrated orchestra. Treasurer, Mr. Fred Keller. First-class talent only need apply. 41-1t*

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ELKS' MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.—Members are hereby notified that the annual meeting will be held at the rooms of the New York Lodge, No. 1, B. P. O. E., Nos. 115 and 117 West 23d street, on Sunday evening, Jan. 11, 1880, at half-past six o'clock. Business: Secretary's and Treasurer's Annual Report, Election of Directors, whose terms of office expire. All members are required to be present to take part in the election. Each member is entitled to vote
JOSEPH F. WARING, Secretary.
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**

DEATHS IN 1879

In Dramatic, Musical, Variety, Minstrel, Circus and Show Professions Generally.

Abecco, Raphael, harpist and vocalist, Chicago, Ill., Jan. 3
Ainsworth, Frank K., advance-agent, Hornellsville, N. Y., April 6.
Atmes, Samuel, actor, Milledgeville, Ga., Nov. 16.
Bates, Mark, actor, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 15.
Boniface, Mlle., actress, Detroit, Mich., Jan. 28.
Brown, Lottie (Mrs. Lottie White), variety vocalist, Long Run, Pa., Feb. 4.
Burnell, Carrie (Mrs. Harry Wharfe), serio-comic, Jackson, Mich., April 1.
Boston, Billy (H. S. Evans), connected with circuses, Fort Davis, Texas, April 9.
Bartleman, Thomas, basso, New York City, June 1.
Brooks, Mrs. Arredine, dancer, New York City, June 8.
Buckley, G. Swaine, negro-minstrel, Quincy, Mass., June 26.
Bernard, Anthony W., musician, Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 10.
Bates, Frank M., actor, Melbourne, Australia, June 27.
Cummings, Pat, stage-carpenter, Cincinnati, O., Feb. 6.
Collins, William, variety performer, Chicago, Ill., Feb. 24.
Correll, Nannie (Mrs. Charles Correll), actress, Indianapolis, Ind., March 28.
Clint, John Francis, superintendent of the Lyceum Theatre, New York, April 29.
Collom, Ida M. (Mrs. Andy Collom), serio-comic, New York City, May 9.
Corrells, Robert (Robert Hoagland), circus performer, Round Brook, N. J., May 8.
Cassim, James, clown (formerly of Cassim and Fritz), Johnstown, Pa., May 14.
Creighton, Charles, doorkeeper Olympic Theatre, St. Louis, Mo., June 23.
Carton, James E., variety performer and manager, New York City, July 6.
Cline, Mrs., wife of the tight-rope performer, New York City, Aug. 4.
Chapman, Mrs. W. A., actress, East Canaan, Ct., Aug. 23.
Crayton, Gussie (Mrs. James Maas), variety musical-sketch artist, Marshall, Texas, Aug. 16.
Chambers, Wm., negro minstrel, Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 7.
Carlo, Wm., circus performer and manager, Kingston, Jamaica, Sept. 14.
Colcrove, Winfield S., balloonist, killed in San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 5.
Cellini, The, dancer and ballet-master, Baltimore, Md.,
De Bar, Gracie, song-and-dance, Chicago, Ill., Dec. 13, 1878.
Dixon, Wm. L., operatic vocalist in this country with Richardson, Parepa-Rosa and Kellogg, Dublin, Ireland, Jan. 4.
Davis, Wm. H., stage carpenter, Baltimore, Md., Feb. 6.
D'Omer, Mons. (Michael William Dooley), swordsman and boxer, Pittsburg, Feb. —.
Deane, Benjamin F., leader of orchestra, New York City, April 2.
Donarama, Camillo, opera-manager, New York City, April 10.
Duffield, Saunders B., actor, Jersey City Heights, N. J., May 3.
Dailey, Jeremiah, negro minstrel, South Boston, Mass., June 13.
Dupree, Mrs. Catherine, mother of C. H. Dupree of Dupree & Benedict's Minstrels, Suncook, N. H., Aug. 9.
De Horne, A. G., actor, Augusta, Ark., Oct. 18.
Davey, Thomas W., theatrical manager, Detroit, Mich., Dec. 4.
Edwards, Lizzie (Mrs. Welsh Edwards), actress, New York City, Dec. 11.
Flood, Mrs. Susan (Mrs. Stoddard), actress, Boston, Mass., Feb. 26.
Florentine, Mons. (W. H. Putnam), rope-walker and juggler, Toledo, O., April 30.
Franklin, J. C., pantomimist, Philadelphia, Pa., July 25.
Fechter, Charles Albert, actor, Richland Centre, Pa., Aug. 4.
France, Shirley H., prompter and actor, Atlantic (near Boston), Mass., Aug. 13.
Gates, Daniel Virgil, actor, Leadville, Col., Dec. 8, 1878.
Gilmore, Wm., song-and-dance, Denver, Col., Jan. 11.
Gaylord, Miss Mollie, serio-comic, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 27.
Gangero and wife, Japanese performers, Southern Venezuela, S. A., Feb. —.
Graves, James W., manager Pat Rooney's Combination, New York City, March 6.
Graham, T. Z., actor, New York City, March 27.
Guest, James W., prompter, actor and agent, New York City, April 8.
Griffin, G. W. H., negro minstrel, Brooklyn, L. I., July 11.
Hemphill, Mrs. Susan G., widow of Thomas J. Hemphill, manager, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan 14.
Hanchett, Mrs. D. (Emma), actress, New York City, May 16.
Howard, J. B., comedian, drowned in St. Johns River, Fla., June 15.
Howard, Rollin (E. G. B. Holder), negro minstrel, Boston, Mass., June 19.
Howard, David (David Joseph), variety performer, of Howard and Thompson, New York City, July 4.
Hart, Billy, negro and Irish comedian, New York City, July 9.
Holmes, Edwin, negro minstrel, Boston, Mass., July 11.
Hopper, Cynthia F. (wife of Jerry Hopper, clown), Howell, Mich., July 26.
Hurley, Michael, scenic-artist, Newark, N. J., Aug. 3.
Holman, Julia, operatic vocalist, London, Ont., Aug. 17.
Hill, Walter, actor, New Zealand, June 21.
Hent, Mrs. Charles, actress, Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 20.
Hanshew, T. W., actor and dramatist, New York City, Dec. 10.
Kingsley, Omar Samuel ("Ella Zoyara"), Bombay, India, April 2 (aged 39), native of Quincy, Ill.
Kelly, James A., negro minstrel, East Boston, Mass., June 9.
Kelly, Prof. (W. A. Boyd), strong man, Reading, Pa., Aug. 10.
King, Clara, actress, Lowell, Mich., Sept. 12.
Leybourne, Emma (Mrs. George A. Sage), serio-comic, Terre Haute, Ind., March 12.
Laurens, William B. (Wm. Lawrence Brown), actor, Middletown, N. Y., April 8.
Lipsis, Elias, variety stage-manager, San Francisco, Cal., May 3.
Lanagan, M. J., actor, Baltimore, Md., May 16.
Lanning, Billy, Ethiopian comedian, Waterbury, Ct., June 3.
Leffingwell, Miron Winslow, actor, New York City, June 10.
Langley, Jack, actor, Great Bend, Pa., July 26.
Lowell, B. F., agent and manager, New York City, July 31.
Lawson, Charles, variety leader of orchestra, Dodge City, Kas., July 20.
Lewis, Ida T., variety dancer and statue, Cincinnati, O., Aug. 5.
Lowe, Allie, serio-comic, Leadville, Col., Oct. 24.
Lowell, Frank, scenic-artist, El Paso, Ill., Nov. 3.
"Mormon Giant Girl"—Mrs. John Flandreau, *nee* Annie Wood—New York City, Feb. 16.
McSorley, Thomas, actor, New York City, March 14.
Maddern, Lizzie, actress, St. Louis, Mo., April 10.
Myers, Mrs. Sophia L. (Mrs. R. Fulton Myers), boarding-house keeper, Philadelphia, Pa., July 28.
Morris, David L., Dutch comedian, Cape Girardeau, Mo., Aug. 2.
Metchear, W. J., circus sideshowman, Providence, R. I., Oct. 24.
Norcross, Mrs. J. M. (Mamie Wambold), Newark, N. J., Feb. 19.
Naylor, W. H., hurdle-rider, New York City, May 8.
Nichols, Johnny, variety performer, New Orleans, La., June 9.
Nugent, James W., variety performer, Cincinnati, O., June 30.
Otis, Fred W., leader, with Cal. Wagner's Minstrels, Syracuse, N. Y., March 15.
Osborne, Harry, fire-king, Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 6.
O'Donohue, The (John Collins), Irish vocalist, St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 26.
Pilgrim, James, actor and author, Philadelphia, Pa., March 14.
Porter, Ben C., actor, shot in Marshall, Texas, by James Currie, March 20.
Price, John, Ethiopian comedian, San Francisco, Cal., April 12.
Philbrick, Frank, machinist and gasman, South Boston, Mass., April 19.
Paul, Miss Howard, actress and vocalist, London, Eng., June 6.
Palmer, Harry, theatrical manager (Jarrett & Palmer), London, Eng., July 18.
Phillipps, Dr. Frederick, a dancer in his youth in the Boston (Mass.) Museum, and a brother of Adelaide Phillipps the opera-singer, Dorchester, Mass., Nov. 21.
Robertson, Agnes, variety vocalist, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 13.
Rousby, Mrs., actress, Wiesbaden, Germany, April 19.
Rolland, Willie, tumbler and circus rider, drowned in Schenectady, N. Y., June 16.
Raymond, Kate (Mrs. O. B. Collins), actress, Fernwood, Pa., Sept. 24.
Rickey, Arnold, doorkeeper of theatres, Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 13.
Showers, Alida, jig-dancer, Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 10.
Spencer, Samuel K., at one time manager of the Globe (variety) Theatre, New York City, March 3, Jan. 13.
Seaman, Alfred ("Old Pop"), connected with a Chicago and other Western theatres, Jefferson, Ill., Jan. 21.
Schmidt, John M., ballet-master, San Francisco, Cal., April 2.
Sandford, J. J., acrobat and gymnast, New York City, July 16.
Stevenson, Wm., formerly treasurer of Maguire's Opera-house, San Francisco, Cal., July 10 (?).
Shepard, James G., circus manager and treasurer, New York City, Sept. 3.
Sullivan, John, boss-canvasman, Parkersburg, W. Va., Sept. 25.
Schultz, Julius, variety pianist, Leadville, Col., Oct. 8.
Seguin, Edward S. C., operatic vocalist, Rochester, N. Y., Oct. 9.
Shay, John, negro comedian (variety), New York City, Oct. 20.
Sharpley, Fred (Fred Sharp), negro minstrel, Newark, N. J., Nov. 6.
Sereno, Paolo, propertyman of Strakosch's Italian-opera troupe, St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 17.
Sully, Dick (Michael Richard Sullivan), song-and-dance, Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 9.
Sharpley, Master Charles, musical moke, of Fred and Charley Sharpley, New York City, Dec. 24.
Thompson, Charles E., actor, Dunlap, Texas, Dec. 6, 1878.
Tryon, Mrs. Emma, wife of Thomas Tryon, manager of the London Sensation Troupe, New Albany, Ind., April 21.
Turner, Tommy (Anthony Trainor), banjoist, Leadville, Col., May 31.
Tudor, Carrie, variety performer, Newark, N. J., Aug. 25.
Tillotson, George E., sideshowman, New York City, Sept. 24.
Thompson, Harry (Harry Snell), variety, Detroit, Mich., Oct. 4.
Victor (Harry Mileson), tight-rope performer, Columbus, Ind., March 13.
Walters, John M., treasurer, Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 31, 1878.
Warner, Frank, musician, Fulton, Ill., Jan. 17.
Wallace, Mrs. J. W., Jr., Long Branch, N. J., Feb. 11.
Wright, Billy, negro comedian, Philadelphia, Pa., March 10.
Wayne, Burt (Burt Bout, of Wayne and Lovely, song-and-dancers), Liverpool, Eng., March 16.
Walton, Minnie (Mrs. Fred Lyster), San Francisco, Cal., July 1.
Ward, W. M., actor, New York City, Aug. 3.
Woodward, R. B., proprietor of Woodward's Gardens, San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 22.
Williams, Charles, director of amusements in Woodward's Gardens, killed during a balloon ascension, San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 5.
Wray, Charles E., doorkeeper of the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 7.
Wesley, Everett, of Wesley and Casey, musical mokes, St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 8.
Wardroff, Charles, many years treasurer of Dan Rice's Circus, St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 2.
Witt, Julius, German actor, San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 13.

In Foreign Lands, so Far as They Have Come to Our Notice.

Atkinson, Fred, music hall proprietor, Barrow, Eng., Feb. 24.
Allen, Frederick, ex-circus proprietor, Morpeth, Eng., Oct.
Beatrice, Mlle. (Marie Beatrice Binda), actress, London, Eng., Dec. 22, 1878.
Bridges, Tom, circus performer, London, Eng., Jan. 9.
Baratta, Gretano Da la, operatic composer, Padua, Jan.
Bernard, Paul, song-composer, Paris, France, March.
Beck, Carl, operatic tenor, Vienna, Austria, March.
Bogel, Alex., African tenor, Chemnitz, Saxony, April 1.
Bolton, Samuel, pantomimist, Bradford, Eng., March 20.
Burton, Robt., music-hall manager, drowned, near Hull, Eng., June 6.
Barbereau, M., professor of music, Paris, France, July.
Bates, Frank M., actor, Melbourne, Australia, June 27.
Barry, Pat, Irish comedian, Bristol, Eng., Aug. 5.
Birch, Joseph, actor, Rochdale, Eng., Sept. 1.
Bennett, George J., retired actor, Edmonton, Eng., Sept. 21.
Bellair, John, actor and manager, Belfast, Ireland, Oct. 23.
Barnard, Daniel, music-hall manager, Chatham, Eng., Oct. 26.
Blackmore, Robt., theatrical agent, Richmond, Eng., Nov. 2.
Bessemere, John Daly, dramatic author and journalist, London, Eng., Nov. 19.
Besson, Louis Desire, professor of music, Paris, France, November.
Bennett, Miss Lily, dancer and singer, Stoke-on-Trent, Eng., Nov. 17.
Coates, Polly, Mrs. H. Davis, female billposter, Doncaster, Eng., Jan. 13.
Clairville, Louis N., actor and dramatic author, Paris, France, February.
Clarke, John, actor, London, Eng., Feb. 20.
Collins, James, comic vocalist, Keith, Eng., Feb. 16.
Cooke, John D., theatrical manager, Belfast, Ireland, March 10.
Cortese, Antonio, "Father of the Ballet," Florence, Italy, April.
Concanen, Edward, actor, London, Eng., Sept. 16.
Cassim, William, circus performer, Rockampton, Queensland, Australia, February.
Carvell, Edward, prompter, Bradford, Eng., Oct. 1.
Duflis, Leon, musical conductor, Marseilles, France, February.
Delaarte, Gustave, composer, Vienna, Austria, F bruary.
Dupuis, Mme. Charlotte, actress, Paris, France, April.
Deschamps, d., composer, Bordeaux, April.
De Filters M., musical author, Paris, France, April.
Evelyn, T. H., theatrical manager, Richmond, Eng., May.
Everard, James E., connected with the stage-department of the Crystal and Alexandra Palaces, London, Eng., July 7.
Exworthy, Miss, tragic actress, Brighton, Eng., Oct. 5.
Florave, Valentino, auth., Milan, Italy, February.
Fraser, Fred, character actor, Stockton on-Tees, Eng., March 3.
Fitzroy, J. R., actor, Glasgow, Scotland, April 5.
Frasi, M., director of the Conservatoire of Music, Milan, Italy, September.
Falconer, Edmund (Edmund O'Rourke), actor and dramatist, London, Eng., Sept. 29.
Grainger, George Pugh, actor, London, Eng., Jan. 5.
Godfrey, Henry, equestrian, Swansea, Eng., Jan. 3.
Gedel-Martin, Madame, Milan, Italy, February.
Greenwood, Miss Laura, vocalist, London, Eng., Feb. 13.
Grossi, Mlle. Eleanora, operatic artist, Naples, Italy, February.
Greenwood, T. L. (of the brothers Grim), author of pantomimes, etc., London, Eng., May 10.
Gough, Thos., actor, London, Eng., June 4.
Gow, James, retired actor, Errol, Scotland, June 5.
Grunier, Sophie, actress, Becy-sur-Oise, France, July.
Holmes, Thomas, pianist, Buckland Infirmary, Eng., Dec. 21, 1878.
Hyles, George, music-hall proprietor, Southampton, Eng., Jan. 17.
Hine, Frederic, theatrical treasurer, London, Eng., Feb. 12.
Halliday, Mrs. Andrew (Mrs. Sarah Duff), London, Eng., May 9.
Holden, John, marionette manager, Bordeaux, France, June 16.
Hill, Walter, actor, New Zealand, June 21.
Hilton, Miss Tessy (Mrs. Joseph Widdell), actress, England, Aug. 11.
Hughson, Matt, variety performer, Norwich, Eng., Aug. 21.
Harrison, Tom, harp-soloist, Macclesfield, Eng., Aug. 10.
Hague, Mrs. Sam, wife of the minstrel manager, Liverpool, Eng., Aug. 24.
Hostein, Hippolyte, theatrical manager, Paris, France, September.
Heise, Paul, composer, Copenhagen, Denmark, Sept. 13.
Hambleton, William, actor, Liverpool, Eng., Nov. 17.
Jonas, Adolphe, musical composer, Baden-Baden, Germany, February.
Jourdain, Pierre, tenor singer, Brussels, Belgium, Feb.
Johnson, Charles, actor, Upper Newington, Eng., June 20.
Jackman, H. W., theatrical treasurer, Glasgow, Scotland, Oct. 14.
Kid, Edward A., flutist, Nottingham, Eng., Jan. 13.
Kontski, violinist, Warsaw, Poland, June.
Loyal, Theodore, circus-manager, Paris, France, Feb. 19.
Liston, Mrs. W. H., actress, London, Eng., March 25.
Lemaire, M., theatrical manager, Paris, April.
Lunt, James, actor, Liverpool, Eng., May 23.
Lovegrove, Wm., music-hall manager, London, Eng., June 15.
Lemaire, Ferdinand, musician and author, Bagnols, France, August.
Lambert, Harry, negro comedian, Sheerness, Eng., Aug. 5.
Marchant, Fred, actor and author, London, Eng., Dec. 17, 1878.
Munie, M., actor, Paris, France, January.
Mori, Giovanni, professor of the violin, Naples, Italy.
Matthews, James, actor, Welshpool, Feb. 13.
Mela, Eugenia, operatic artist, Milan, Italy, February.
Marshall, Charles F., retired actor, Bristol, Eng., March 6.
Mearns, T., actor, Glasgow, Scotland, June 18.
Morales, Mlle. Gabrielle, murdered by Eugene Riandet, Paris, France, Sept. 11.
Moore, Miss Fanny (Mrs. W. H. Buckley), actress, Cardiff, Wales, Sept. 15.
Mangin, M., actor and author, Paris, France, Sept. 16.
Murray, Miss Annie J., ballet-dancer, Glasgow, Scotland, Sept. 19.
Mears, George, for thirty years connected with the stage-business at the Royal Amphitheatre, Liverpool, Eng. —there, November.
Naylor, Henry, prompter, London, Eng., Feb. 6.
Nardasin, Allesandro, professor of the harp, Milan, Italy, April.
Oscar, flying-trapezist, Bradford, Eng., Feb. 17.
Payne, W. H., pantomimist, Dover, Eng., Dec. 18, 1878.
Proch, Herr, musical composer, Vienna, Austria, December, 1878.
Parry, John, vocalist, London, Eng., Feb. 21.
Pitt, Cecil, prompter, London, Eng., Feb. 2.
Pettenello, Luiga, operatic artist, Rome, Italy, February.
Prevost, Ferdinand, ex-dancer, Paris, France, June.
Penny, Wm., musician, Exeter, Eng., June 18.
Pitt, W. H., actor, Kidderminster, Eng., July 8.
Petit, George, dramatist, Paris, September.
Phillips, Mr., ex-actor, Norwich, Eng., November.
Ramicini, Signor, ex-ballerino, Milan, Italy, January.
Reynolds, A. F., actor, Royal Dramatic College, Eng., March 4.
Revolti, Felix, circus ringmaster, Glasgow, Scotland, March 6.
Richter, Ernest F., composer and author, Leipsic, Germany, April.
Ratzenberg, Theo., pianist to the Court, Welsbaden, Germany, April.
Raymond, Mat. (W. M. McGuffie), actor, Aldershot, Eng., June 9.
Robertson, Craven, actor, Aston, Eng., June 23.
Roger, Rolle M., theatrical manager, Paris, France, June.
Rickards, Wm. E., music-hall manager, Aldershot, Eng., July 4.
Ridyard, Wm. H., comedian, Glasgow, Scotland, July 25.
Stables, Harry (John Keogh), comic singer, Leeds, Eng., Dec. 22, 1878.
Staunton, Alex., Irish comedian, England, Dec. 30, 1878
Scrymgiour, Miss Lizzie, Leeds, Eng., Dec. 22, 1878.
Schubert, Mlle. Georgine, operatic artist, Potsdam, Germany, Dec. 25, 1878.
Sanders, Henry C., musician, London, Eng., Dec. 7.
Simpson, Charles, variety-performer, Bradford, Eng., March 4.
Saunders, John, comedian, Manchester, Eng., March 24.
Summers, Miss Louise, burlesque actress, Hoxton, Eng., May 28.
Salomon, Mme. Henriette N., teacher of singing, Harsburg, Brunswick, September.
Stagus, Sig., operatic tenor, Buenos Ayres, S. A.
Thimus, Albert De, author of "The Harmony of the Music of Antiquity," Cologne, France, December, 1878.
Terry, Miss Eliza (Mrs. H. Lewis), London, Eng., Dec. 21, 1878.
Thorne, Thos. M., actor, London, Eng., April 12.
Tichborne, S. W. L., for thirty four years connected with the Theatre Royal, Wolverhampton, Eng.—there, June 7.
Thys, M., composer, near Rouen, France, July.
Taylor, Baron, retired actor, Paris, France, September.
Vita, Signor, comic vocalist, Naples, Italy, January.
Varney, Alphonse, musical conductor, Paris, France, February.
Vivash, Henry, actor, Liverpool, Eng., Feb. 19.
Valliquet, M., pianist and composer, Paris, France, April.
Wood, Mrs. Chas., actress, Liverpool, Eng., Jan. 1.
Waltersdorf, Herr, theatrical manager, Berlin, Prussia, January.
Wilson, T. H., music-hall manager, London, Eng., Jan. 6.
Welby, W. G., pianist, Dover, Eng., Feb. 2.
Wallridge, Arthur (W. A. B. Lunn), musician and author, England, April.
Whantine, Pio, juggler, Peckham-rye, Eng., June 6.
Wilton, Edward, actor, Stalesbridge, Eng., Aug. 22.
Wills, sam, variety performer, Liverpool, Eng., Dec. 4.
Wise, Mrs. Pattie, variety performer, London, Eng., Dec 3.
Yarnold, George, comedian, London, Eng., Dec. 22, 1878.

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

EUROPEAN NOVELTIES.

"La Femme a Papa,"

a three-act vaudeville by MM. Hennequin and Milland, was recently produced at the Variettes, Paris. The plot, which is rather confusing, is as follows: Young Aristide De la Boucaniere is a *rara avis* among Parisian youths of good family at this day of the world. We find him in his eight-and-twentieth year completely vowed to science, and as close-shaven as a priest, wears gold spectacles and a suit of solemn black. All his thoughts are given to coleoptera, lepidoptera, and other extremely interesting insects, the metamorphoses, migrations, etc., of which he studies day and night with the most profound care. His great ambition is to discover some new variety, and to give his name to a hitherto unknown species—a feat which may, perhaps, obtain a seat for him at the Academy of Science. In patient expectation of such a happy day, he sits under the illustrious Bodin-Bridet, Professor at the Museum, and, to draw closer the ties which bind him to his master, he has gone the length of asking for the hand of one of that great luminary's daughters. Do not suppose from this that Aristide has any little sly romance on his hands; he does not distinguish between either of the young ladies he has honored by proposing for; all he desires is to become M. Bodin-Bridet's son-in-law, and he is utterly indifferent which of the girls is given him to wife. The Professor is quite ready to acquiesce in an offer so flattering to himself personally, but one thing makes him somewhat uneasy—the conduct of Florestan De la Boucaniere, Aristide's father. That gentleman, who is old enough to know better, is a regular Don Juan. He runs after every woman, be she dark, fair, or carroty; all he requires to be a lady adorer is to have her pretty. Wherever he goes, there orgies and suppers of the jolliest kind are sure to be held. There is no more popular man in the gay world, and the Prince of Cyprus himself, the most notorious *viveur* in Paris, seems to be merely his shadow. Bodin-Bridet does not smile on the prospect of bringing such an elderly Lothario into the bosom of his respectable family, and Aristide fully understands the reluctance delicately expressed by the illustrious Professor. So the son takes the bull by the horns, and before his own marriage brings about that of his rakish father. When the curtain rises we find the volatile Florestan fairly caught. Aristide had discovered for him, at Poperinghe, in Belgium, a pretty little Flemish maiden named Anna, who is in every respect charming, but inordinately innocent. Florestan had made no resistance to the gentle fetters thus imposed on him, and he has even agreed to come and pass the honeymoon at the model place which Bodin-Bridet inhabits at Compiegne. By a singular coincidence, which proves to be providential, a party of sportsmen and sportswomen has just alighted at the little inn of the Lion d'Or in that one imperial town. The Prince of Cyprus is among their number, and his presence is the greatest relief to Aristide. The fact is that the party also includes a certain Coralie, a fashionable *cocotte* of the day, who had been the last on the list of his father's many mistresses, and there is every indication that she has merely come to Compiegne for the express purpose of dragging her old lover into the depths of renewed dissipation. Cost what it may, this living memento of a forever-condemned and forgotten past must be removed before the arrival of the innocent Florestan, and his son comes to the aid of the Prince of Cyprus in the emergency. His Highness is too good a fellow to refuse his consent to the scheme, and he sacrifices himself by bringing to the Lion d'Or, not Coralie, but the blushing Madame de la Boucaniere, whom he has mistaken for her. That the innocent and unsuspecting Anna should have allowed herself to be carried off in this singular fashion may be understood, the little bride is so *naive*; but that the Prince should take her for Coralie is not so easy to understand. It seems odd, to say the least, that he should not know his friend's last-off mistress, and still more strange that he should mistake awkward, innocent little Anna for a queen of the *demi-monde*. However, be this as it may, the Prince gives a supper at the Lion d'Or, at which Anna presides without reluctance. Now and then she inquires what has become of her husband, but without occupying herself too deeply in his absence. Her glass is filled with champagne, and she admits that it is the first time she has tasted this insidious liquor. She accordingly drinks a great deal of it, and becomes slightly tipsy. This is the great scene of the piece, made so by the exquisite style in which it is rendered by Madame Judic. As may well be imagined, the Prince tries to profit by Anna's temporary delirium; but the little lady reveals to him before it is too late the fact that she is Florestan's wife, whereupon, to his honor be it said, his Highness at once ceases his pressing attentions; he is so honorable, indeed, as to run away the moment he hears Aristide's voice, but having first taken the precaution to blow out the candles. Bodin-Bridet's son-in-law that is to be nevertheless catches hold of a man's coat, one of the skirts of which remains in his hand, and Aristide is fully convinced that his unfortunate father has been deceived by his wife even before his wedding-night. Who the infamous seducer can be he is at a loss to imagine; but the coat-tail in his possession serves to clear up the seeming mystery. It belongs to Bodin-Bridet, who had come to the Lion d'Or to visit Coralie, who was formerly in his service as a parlor-maid, and who had been honored with her master's favors at that period of her chequered existence. Aristide accuses him of having in the most reprehensible way taken advantage of Madame Florestan's helpless state, and makes a show of forcing him to repair the injury he has done. How he is to make amends is not so clear, however, until the discovery is made that, Madame De la Boucaniere having been married in Belgium, where divorce is authorized, the Professor can marry his victim. Florestan's young wife desires nothing better than to get rid of her actual husband; but she insists on disposing of her person as she likes, and of selecting her second lord and master according to the dictates of her own fancy. And, strange to say, her choice falls on the last person one would have supposed—on Aristide himself, the son of her ex-spouse. And it turns out very conveniently that they will have to take no steps whatever to legalize their union. M. De la Boucaniere had made a mistake in the documents he had lodged at the marriage-office in Belgium, having given those relating to his son, instead of his own; so that Aristide is, in fact, the husband of the pretty little innocent from Poperinghe, while Florestan is once more at the disposal of Coralie & Co. M. Dupires appeared in the double role of Aristide and Florestan. M. Baron as the Professor, and M. Didier as the Prince.

"Les Ricochets du Divorce,"

a new four-act comedy by Bernard Lopez, has been presented at the Troisieme Theatre Francais, Paris. The author seems to have intended it as a protest against the possible resitution in the French Code of a clause recognizing divorce. The heroine is in a most singular position. Her first husband having been a Scotchman named Smith, she was divorced from him, and thereupon married an American called Brown, from whom she was also liberated by means of the divorce law, and she is, when we make her acquaintance, the wife of a French attorney, Prosper Delorme. As divorce is not legal in France, one might suppose this latter condition of things would prove permanent; and so it might, were it not for the inflammable nature of Brown, a hot-blooded Yankee, whose past passion is suddenly ignited to the most explosive point when he sees again the lady who originally bore his name. He is determined to possess her again; but, as a new divorce cannot be brought about, he discovers an error in the judgment which separated him from Georgina, and the London Court gives judgment in his favor on this technical point. Delorme, who adores his wife, is in despair, so also is the lady herself, and neither is in a greater state of exasperation than poor Smith, who has just been divorced from his second wife, and who is most eager to remarry his first. In a word, there is a most extraordinary confusion among husbands, ex-husbands, wife, and ex-wife, and it is too prolonged to be amusing. Georgina, who would have made an excellent diplomatist, hoodwinks her first two husbands and contrives to retain her third spouse, the fascinating French attorney.

DRAMATIC.

"SOLD."—Several Parisian papers having announced the sale of the jewels, wardrobe, and furniture belonging to Gabrielle Morales, the young actress who was so cruelly murdered some three months ago by a jealous lover, a large concourse of buyers assembled at the Hotel Drouet Dec. 8, when every article fetched a price far above its value. It appears that the goods sold belonged not to the young actress in question—who, indeed, died penniless—but to another person of the same name who inhabited the Rue Miromesnil.

THE FAREWELL BENEFIT to Wm. Belford took place at the Lyceum Theatre, London, on the afternoon of Dec. 16, and attracted such people as completely to fill the house, although the prices of admission had been increased—in some instances quadrupled. The programme embraced "The Two Roses," with Henry Irving as Digby Grant, Chas. Warner as Jack Wyatt, and Miss Amy Roselle as Loldie; "The Trial from Pickwick," with Horace Wigan, James Fernandez, Arthur Cecil, G. W. Anson, J. G. Taylor, F. H. Macklin, W. H. Kendal, W. J. Hill, and Mrs. Bancroft in the cast, and F. C. Bancroft, Hermann Vezin, H. B. Conway, J. H. Barnes, C. Harcourt, Wilson Barrett, Barton McGuckin, J. Billington, H. J. Byron, Rutland Barrington, Lytton Sothern and George Honey on the jury; and the delivery by Miss Ellen Terry of an address written by Clement Scott. The proceeds amounted to more than £1,000.

OUR LONDON, ENG., ADVICES are up to Dec. 13, during the week closing on which date the annual cattle-show had affected the attendance at the different theatres, and no novelty had been presented. The Vaudeville and Olympic Theatres were closed for repairs. With the week has terminated the Winter season of Italian opera at Her Majesty's Theatre. No change had been made at the Adelphi, Lyceum, Princess', Gaiety, St. James', Strand, Prince of Wales', Globe, Opera Comique, Court, Royalty, Alhambra, Criterion, Folly, or Duke's. The Connaught Theatre reopened 8 with "La Fille de Madame Angot." At New Sadler's Wells, Miss Bateman had repeated her famous impersonation of Leah, with "A Day After the Wedding" as an afterpiece. J. R. Gibson had appeared in "The Man of the World" at the Park. The farce of "Raising the Wind" had preceded "Queen's Evidence" at the Surrey. The Mohawk Minstrels continued their successful entertainment at the Standard. "The Old Mint" and "The Will and the Way" had been the performances at the Britannia. The Grecian had repeated "Sentenced to Death," with George Conquest in the original character, and the afterpiece had been "Rats of Rats' Castle." The Philharmonic had repeated "A Visionary Phantasie," in conjunction with the ballet of "Egyptonia." The Victoria had revived "The Colleen Bawn," with Sweeney Todd, "The Barber of Fleet street," with Marylebone had revived "The Octoroon," with "The Gipsy Farmer" as an afterpiece. At the Pavilion, the East London drama of "Committed for Trial" had been played for the first time, in conjunction with the revival of "The Road to Transportation." At the New Elephant and Castle Theatre, Miss Marie Henderson had appeared in "Amy Robsart," the programme besides including "The Illustrious Stranger" and "Love and Life." At the Garrick, "La Fille de Madame Angot" remained the attraction. At the Greenwith Theatre "The Red Hand" and "The Sightless Bride" had formed a substantial programme. The matinee performances 13 comprised "Carmen" at Her Majesty's, "The Merchant of Venice" at the Lyceum, the burlesques of "Robbing Roy" at the Gaiety, "Madame Favart" at the Strand, "Les Cloches de Corneville" at the Globe, "H. M. S. Pinafore" at the Opera Comique, and a grand illuminated equestrian entertainment at Hengler's Cirque.

MR. J. PHILIPS, editor of *The Norwich* (Eng.) *Argus*, formerly an actor and the author of two or more dramas, died recently.

MUSICAL.

PATTI'S matrimonial affairs, it is said, are to be settled this month. There are two cases to be tried. The first relates to the financial situation of Patti and her husband. The Marquis and Marquise De Caux were married under the regime of community of goods, and the Marquis claims half Patti's gains up to the time of their separation. The second case is a demand for a nullification of the marriage. The Marquis De Caux maintains that the priest who blessed their union in London was not properly authorized by the Bishop. To this the Marquis replies that the marriage took place in London, publicly, before the French Ambassador and the elite of English society. Patti's advocate will be the Bonapartist Deputy Jolibois, while Maitre Allon will plead for the Marquis.

A RUMOR is current in Paris that the President of the Republic has decided on nominating several artists, among them M. Colonne (director of the Chatelet Concerts), M. Faure and M. Got, to be Knights of the Legion of Honor.

A GRAND MUSICAL FESTIVAL is to be held at Rome next Easter in honor of the great composer Palestrina, on the occasion of the inauguration of a monument to be erected to him in the concert-room of the Societa Musicale Romana, in the Dome Pamphili Palace, in the Piazza Navona. Verdi has undertaken to compose a "Paternoster."

MADAME ALBANI has won enviable honors at the Teatro Pagliano, Florence, Italy, where she has appeared in "Faust," "Lucia" and "Rigoletto."

HENRY C. SANDERS, professor of music, died in London Dec. 7, aged 43.

VARIETY HALLS.

SAM WILLIS of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Willis, duologue artists, died in Liverpool, Eng., Dec. 4, aged 58.

CIRCUSES.

THE CIRCUS of the Messrs. Herzog at Stuttgart, Germany, was burned to the ground Dec. 9. The fire was discovered too late to save anything except several of the horses, half of which were burnt in the stables. The ostler, who lived on the premises, and his brother, a sailor, who had just returned from a distant voyage, had a narrow escape with life, but could not be rescued, and perished in the flames. The building was insured, but the valuable property of the exhibitors was not.

AMUSEMENTS.

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